1938

NAUTILUS

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To Professor Munro
with appreciation
from the
Nautilus Staff

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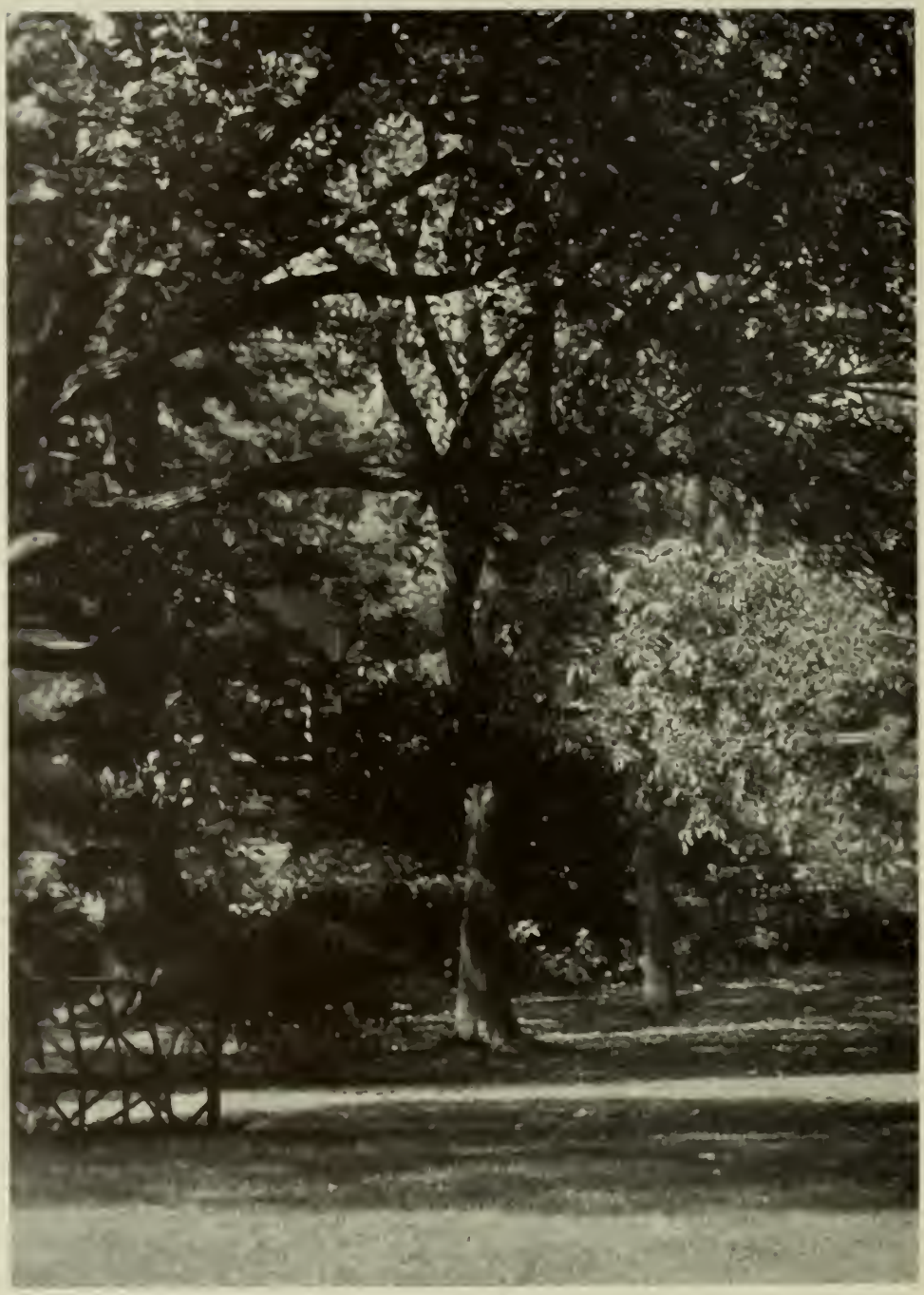


THE NAUTILUS

1938

VOLUME 15

PUBLISHED BY
THE STUDENTS
of
EASTERN NAZARENE COLLEGE
WOLLASTON, MASSACHUSETTS

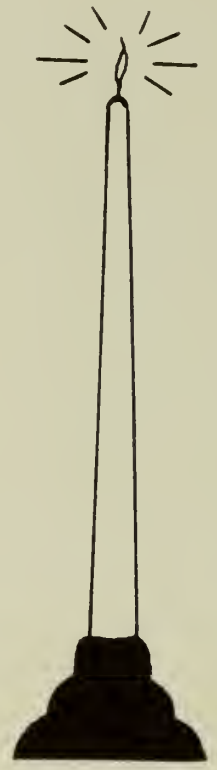
DEDICATION

To PROFESSOR JAMES H. GARRISON

You have been ever a sympathetic and faithful instructor, but you have been more than that. In your ten years of service to E.N.C. you have become a friend and counsellor in whom we have developed implicit confidence. You have shared gladly in our sorrows and we have been happy to include you in our joys. In hours of pain and distress we have turned to you, and your gentle hand and kindly heart have administered peace. Your own life has been tried in the crucible and we have seen of what metal it is made. We see in you a relentless optimist, an untiring laborer for the Master, and an example which we may follow but never hope to equal.

Therefore, to you we gratefully dedicate this book, the *Nautilus* of 1938.

1938



FOREWORD

As another year has hurried past to join the ranks of those that live only in memory, we have tried to catch glimpses here and there of the days which have been such happy ones for all of us. We have pictured E.N.C. faithfully—our Alma Mater as we have seen her. We know that our picture is only a fragmentary one, but it is as truly representative of E.N.C. as we could make it. It is our hope that somewhere, down the dim trails of the future, this book may call up poignant memories of days we would all gladly live over again.

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TO E. N. C.

The summer breeze is gently sweeping
Across the rippling Quincy Bay.
The morning sun again is rising
To bring another perfect day.
Its radiant beams shine forth in splendor
To chase the shadows from the sea,
While in our classic halls we gather
To praise our E.N.C.

The shadow of thy towering maples
Protects us from the noonday sun;
As 'neath their boughs we linger idly
To laugh and chat and have our fun.
We love our glorious Alma Mater,
To her we pledge our loyalty;
We bring our tribute of devotion
To dear old E.N.C.

We see amid the falling twilight
The embers of the dying day
While comrades linger in its shadows
To take new courage for the way.
Together bearing high her banner,
Linked firm in Christian unity,
Accept the challenge of tomorrow;
Be true to E.N.C.

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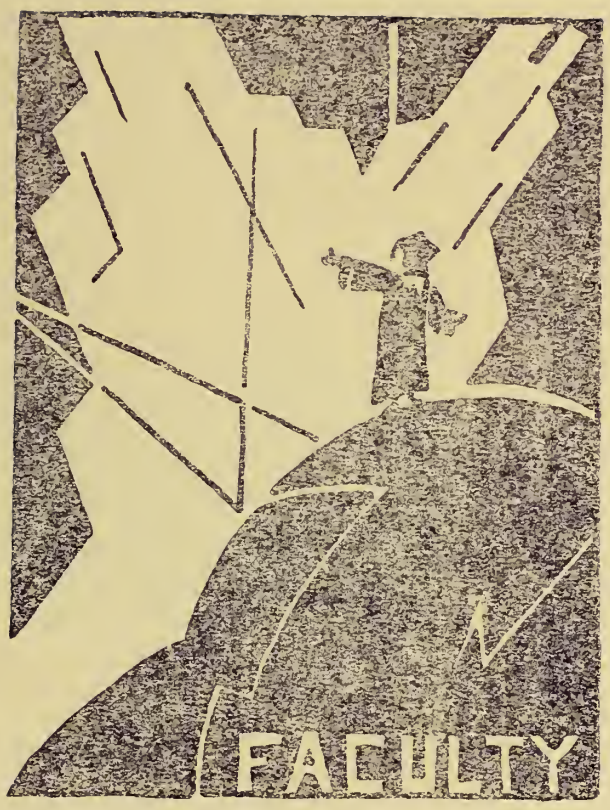
"Scenes must be beautiful which, daily viewed,
Please daily; and whose novelty survives
Long knowledge and the scrutiny of years—"

WILLIAM COWPER


FACULTY

PRESIDENT

G. B. WILLIAMSON, D.D.

Under the vigorous and dynamic leadership of our President, E.N.C. is going forward. We have found in him a ready friend—one who understands us and our problems and one to whom we can look for guidance in times of perplexity and distress. He has gained our confidence, and he has inspired those with whom he has had dealings to new faith in E.N.C.

He has spent many gruelling weeks and travelled thousands of weary miles in the interests of our college, and he has always come back buoyant and optimistic, believing ever in E.N.C. So, to him we offer our gratitude for the past and pledge our loyalty for the future. We firmly believe that God will accomplish mighty things through him, and it is our prayer that the years ahead shall be for him years of enrichment and accomplishment.

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FACULTY

BERTHA MUNRO, A. M.
Dean of the College
Literature and German
"She hath a daily beauty in her life."

STEPHEN S. WHITE, A.M., B.D.
Dean of Theology
Theology
"We can make an honest, conscientious effort to enroll every boy and girl, every man and woman in Sunday School."

FRED J. SHIELDS, A.M., Ed.M., D.D.
Education and Psychology
"More is contained in one day of the life of a learned man than in the whole lifetime of a fool."

MARY HARRIS, A.M.
French and Spanish
"Never anything can be amiss when simpleness and duty tender it."

JAMES H. GARRISON, B.S., B.D.
Biology
"No heart is pure that is not passionate; no life is stable that is not enthusiastic."

LINFORD A. MARQUART, A.M.
History
"His whole life was a calm, good-natured protest against narrowness and bigotry."

ROBERT J. DIXON, A.M., D.D.
Philosophy
"The man of wisdom is the man of years."

FACULTY

EDWARD S. MANN, A.M.
Principal of the Academy
Dean of Men
Mathematics
"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control."

ALICE SPANGENBERG, A.M.
English
"The teacher is like the candle which consumes itself in lighting others."

RALPH EARLE, JR., B.D., A.M.
New Testament Greek and Bible
"And gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche."

EDITH F. COVE, Mus.B.
Pianoforte
"I can always leave off talking when I hear a master play."

EVANGELOS SOTERIADES, A.M.
Chemistry and Physics
"Good nature is one of the richest fruits of true Christianity."

RUTH FESS, A.B
Greek and Latin
"The blessing of her quiet life fell on us like the dew."

DONALD TILLOTSON, A.M.
Preparatory Mathematics and History
"And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

1938

FACULTY

ESTHER WILLIAMSON
Dean of Women
Voice
"Gentle of speech but absolute of rule."

MILDRED PEARL SIMPSON
Expression
"A kind heart is a fountain of gladness."

RUTH L. FADER, A.B.
Instructor in Pianoforte
"Energy wins the way."

VERNER L. BABCOCK, A.B.
Preparatory Biology
"Honor lies in honest toil."

OLIVE BYNON, A.B.
Instructor in Pianoforte
"Cheerfulness is an offshoot of goodness and of virtue."

ARLINGTON W. VISSCHER
Violin
"Music in my heart I bore."

EVERETT S. MAYO, A.B.
Laboratory Assistant
"I hate to see things done by halves. If it be right, do it boldly. If it be wrong, leave it undone."

ADMINISTRATION

HENRY H. REEVES, A.B.
Bursar
"If silver dollars grew on trees, we would all be up a tree; but silver dollars grow only at the end of a hard day's work."

MADELINE NEASE, A.B.
Registrar
"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

NAOMI RUTH SMITH
College Librarian
"Free, light, yet stern was she."

EMMA MACCONNELL, R.N.
College Nurse
"A ministering angel shall my sister be."

RUTH EDE
Secretary to the President
"Quiet but always faithful."

NELLIE MINGLEDORFF
Dietician
"The way to a man's heart—"

1938

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT

THE VALUE OF SELF-DISCIPLINE

Jesus Christ is God's ideal for man. In Him the perfect standard of manhood was set up. To approximate that ideal man must experience the recreation of his moral and spiritual nature through redemption in Christ, and must volitionally and actively co-operate with God's will in a continued process of character development "till he comes in the knowledge of the Son of God unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ." One way in which our actual co-operation is proved is by a rigid discipline of self. Disciplinary measures imposed by others may be good, but the only discipline with which a guarantee of success is given is self-discipline. Paul said "I keep under my body and bring it into subjection." He referred here doubtless to the most elemental field for self-discipline, one's physical being. He knew that as a redeemed man there were desires of the body which must be controlled. If these go unrestrained and unbridled they will enslave and fetter a man until he is helpless to control himself. He becomes an indulgent prodigal. If, however, those same desires are disciplined, by that fact one demonstrates his strength and poise. A man who can bring in subjection to an enlightened intellect and holy will all the physical desires of his being is a man of strength.

But it is in the realm of the mind that self-discipline begins to reveal its worth and to make its severer tests. No mind undisciplined can be said to be strong. There are those who have keen minds which have never been disciplined. They are chaotic and unreliable. On the other hand, there are those whose minds are of the slow and plodding type who by discipline and strong purpose have developed capacities of a very high order. Mental discipline requires determination. It may mean that one does what he has no desire to do, even that which is distasteful. Early in life one must learn that he can not always do just what he would like. It would be a good practice for us to do some things because we do not want to do them; to take some subjects in college that are not of our particular liking, if for the only reason that we must do things we do not want to do throughout life.

Again, self-discipline may be exercised in the realm of the spirit. The wise man said, "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." One must school himself to live above the spirit of the world and the spirit of selfishness. Even when one is sanctified, body, soul, and spirit, he must impose upon himself certain voluntary restraints. He must rule out intolerance and cultivate understanding. He must refuse to be peevish and cultivate magnanimity and good grace. He must guard against self-conceit and crave humility. He must loath crudeness and seek for refinement of spirit. He must fight suspicion and let his spirit breathe the air of confidence. He must drive out doubt and welcome faith. He must banish pessimism and cling to hope. He must exclude all unholy tempers and "let love be without dissimulation."

Christian education is one of the greatest aids to self-discipline. It places upon one enough restraint to help him to learn to say "No". It suggests rules of living that encourage one to bow gracefully to the demands under which he may be placed. It places before one the highest ideal, toward which he is to press with all diligence. It postulates God and offers His all-sufficient grace to enable one to accomplish every good.

Eastern Nazarene College offers a Christian education. It affords aids to self-discipline. It lends full co-operation to young people who desire to attain unto the character of God's ideal. Jesus Christ is God's ideal for man.

G. B. Williamson

E. N. C. QUARTET

Douglas Fisk, Vesy Stemm, Ralph Marple, Arthur Fallon.

Ethel King, Mary Smith, Naomi Ruth Smith, Milton Coleman,
Marian Washburn, Elise Swartz.

LIBRARY STAFF

1938

EDITORIAL

Open Letter To Nazarene Colleges

Throughout this year letters have flown back and forth among the various editors of Nazarene College year-books, and the general content of them all has been that there should be created more feeling among our colleges. It is, perhaps, not even necessary to specify the kind of feeling. We at E.N.C. need a concrete working attitude toward our other schools. Why should not we as Nazarene students get acquainted and formulate, as far as possible, common attitudes and policies? It does none of us any good to segregate ourselves and refuse to admit the existence of other schools which hold the same standards as ourselves.

College days are short, and soon we shall be going out to carry on our varied activities in various parts of the country. Charles M. Crouch, Editor of Pasadena's "*La Sierra*" writes: "I want to know more about the young people with whom I shall be compelled to associate in the not so distant future. I feel that our colleges should adopt a policy of integration along as many lines as possible."

The "*Nautilus*" Editor heartily agrees and offers a definite suggestion in that direction. Why not have all our 1939 year-books incorporate an exchange page which may contain brief messages from the student body head or someone representative of each college? Our college newspapers, too, can aid powerfully in creating among us a common bond of confidence. "Let us then be workers together", for divided we shall fall.

All who read this will know that this is an age in which much of the educational world is in array against the Person and teachings of Christ. We who believe in Him and in His Kingdom must stand together, forgetting petty differences in concerted striving toward that larger goal. So let us "forget those things which are behind" as we press forward toward the mark.

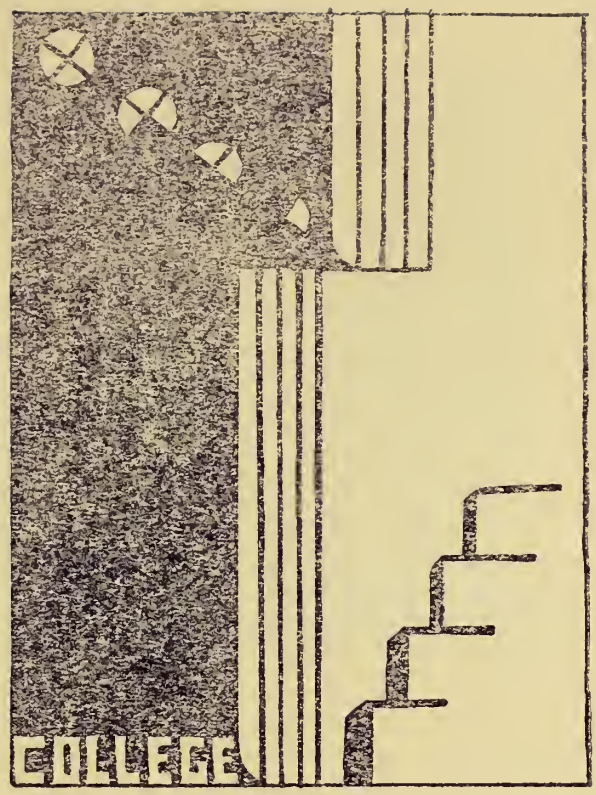
We at E.N.C. are sure that we are not alone in this point of view. And you who are students of other colleges may be sure that E.N.C. stands ready to co-operate in any effort toward a more complete and wholesome understanding. D. H. S.

BE YOURSELF

There was a day when a smile usually meant a warm glow of greeting; when a handshake meant real friendliness; and when a compliment could be taken as sincere praise for something accomplished. But in our day of superficiality, we fear that things have changed. Since the era of "put yourself across" has arrived, one hardly knows how to interpret the actions of some of his associates. A smile may be merely a skeleton, covering like a mask ill-feelings or deep hurts. Words of praise may be only a means to an end. Perhaps we should stop to consider how much of the interest that we take in other people is real and vital. Are we becoming superficial in our efforts to make people like us?

Why not be natural? We cannot always be smiling and singing, and people appreciate seriousness and sobriety occasionally as well as laughter. We need the thoughtful and the quiet as well as the light and the frivolous. And we do not like to see our friends exhibiting senseless optimisms. The kind of friend all of us want, when the clouds are dark and threatening, is not the cheery idiot who says, "Oh, it ain't gonna rain no mo' ", but the honest, thrifty, trusting one who will lend us an umbrella.

When you have done your best with what you have, you need not fear the results. You will be admired and respected when you have done your honest, level best, and only then. D. S. M.


COLLEGE

Dear Prof. Munro
There have been
many enjoyable associations
between our class and you as our
advisor
I have thoroughly enjoyed
them all.
At your
sincere
Christian
Life has
been a
tremendous
blessing and
inspiration
to me.
Sincerely,
John Coleman.

"To a Great Faculty Advisor
and a Wonderful Christian"
In His Service,
Ross

SENIORS

JOHN COLEMAN
History
East Liverpool, Ohio

"To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."

His is the questionable honor of becoming famous because he couldn't sing—yet that is the way we met him. He knows the source of his fame so he will not mind our frankness. Anyhow, it got him the Freshman presidency and a place in the L.E.S. quartet of 1935.

John applied himself at once to serious study, and soon became one of E.N.C.'s élite in the scholastic realm. We are not surprised that he emerges as Salutatorian of his class.

Description: Hard worker, faithful student, all-round athlete.

We wish you success in your further work in history, John, and we know that your resolute purpose and serious application will take you through.

ROSS EMRICK
Theology
Wilkinsburg, Pennsylvania

"They're only truly great who are truly good."

We had heard much about Ross before the weatherbeaten old Essex came creaking up the drive with the Pennsylvania gang. When we saw the "Pitt" University star play basket-ball we admired him, but when we heard his testimony and saw his radiant Christian life we grew to respect him highly.

Ross has worked hard for E.N.C.; as athletic director, twice class president, N.Y.P.S. president, student pastor, and even official clown. We have appreciated his optimism, his good common sense, and his loyalty to E.N.C.

We are informed that Ross is a firm believer in Christian Fellowship. Here's believing he will make his goal.

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Doris Goodrich

English Literature

Plaistow, New Hampshire

"Only a sweet and virtuous soul, like seasoned timber, never gives."

Proudly we present the Valedictorian of our Senior Class. Quiet and unassuming, she has lived and worked among us, never shouting her presence to the world. But under that modest exterior are a heart and a character as faithful and as dependable as the Ad Building pillars. Gibraltar is belittled by the unyielding consistency of her Christian life and by her stedfast optimism.

Most of us know her as a hungry ogress standing behind the bars of her cage on Mondays to gobble up our hard-earned money. But she is also an author of no mean merit and we predict that we shall hear more from her.

Ethel King

English Literature

Monroe, North Carolina

"And still be doing, never done."

Out of the hills of sunny North Carolina comes Ethel with her captivating Southern accent and her unfailing friendliness. Her years at E.N.C. have been years of untiring effort toward her chosen goal.

Dependably and capable she has supported class, society, and church activities. "Old Faithful",—that is Ethel. She has served as Literary Editor of the *Campus Camera* and has been active in basket-ball.

No matter how busy, Ethel has never had time to say "no" to anyone who needed help on a program or a *Nautilus* or what have you.

E.N.C. pays you tribute, Ethel, and wishes you success.

Professor Wilson, I certainly have appreciated your views & have learned a lot in B.I.C. and your life has meant much to me.
Sincerely
Henry Koehler

HENRY KOEHLER

Theology

Elberta, Alabama

"I am constant as the Northern Star,
Of whose true-fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."

Here is a man whom we are really going to miss, because he has gained our sincere respect and confidence. We shall remember him as a keen thinker, a devoted Christian, and a staunch friend.

Because Henry has served as Assistant Dean—do not tell this!—he says that he is going on a big "spree" before he leaves E.N.C. Let all his enemies beware.

You might mistake Henry for a professor until you heard him unleash some of his subtle witticisms or saw him in a mad scramble on the basket-ball floor.

Our friendship goes with you, Henry, into what we are sure will be a life of worthwhile service.

RALPH MARPLE

History

Wollaston, Massachusetts

"It is in learning music that many
youthful hearts learn love."

Ralph's days at E.N.C. have been strenuous ones. He figures that he has spent about as much time away from school as at school. No sooner did he arrive here than he was drafted into the L.E.S. quartet, graduating then to the college quartet in which he has sung for two years.

Ralph is the distinguished manager of the college book-store, and we have had the pleasure of making him chase us all over town to collect month-old bills.

It is rumored that Ralph is thinking of taking work in the Pianoforte Department next year—he claims that he has had previous experience. May his life be a harmonious one.

1938

I certainly have appreciated your beautiful life. It has had a deep influence on me. Thank you for your work on the "College of Fun."

Esther

Esther Mills

History

Kingsville, Ohio

"The worst of me is known, and I can say that I am better than the fame I bear."

Four years ago she was a demure little auburn-haired Freshman, bashful and unnoticed, but having withal a certain winsome charm. Through these years she has gained our respect as a conscientious student, and she has served this year as president of the Honor Society. Her work is never spectacular, but its real worth is evidenced by the fact that she is voted this year's most popular girl and best all-round girl.

Picture: Dead-eye Mills making 20 points and not half trying.

Efficient and modest, if sometimes mischievous, Esther is a graduate of whom E.N.C. may justly be proud.

We predict that you will be a faithful and capable teacher, Esther.

Eva Moran

Psychology

Washington, District of Columbia

"How pure at heart and sound in head."

Efficient—that is Eva. When at work she is the embodiment of everything businesslike. When off duty—but why tell?

Eva's clearness of thought, her ready command of language and her cool poise make us think she should have been a preacher. (Perhaps she is—ask him.) But seriously, her talks in N.Y.P.S. have always been challenging and inspiring, and we shall remember her as a spiritual leader—a true "example of the believers".

Eva, your sense of humor, your generous smile, and your vision of service to others will ferry you safely over the river to success, while the rest of us are still paddling along behind.

I could never express by word or deed what your life has meant to me. Thank you for all your kindnesses. May the Lord continue to bless you richly.

Thelma

THELMA SWIFT

History

Newell, West Virginia

"It is a friendly heart that has plenty of friends."

Bearing the official title of "Wittiest Girl" and deserving it,—that is "Swiftie". When the *Campus Camera* comes out, headlines are forgotten in a mad scramble for the "Some Sense" column. None other can be so serious and so hilariously droll all at once.

But Thelma has also achieved an enviable scholastic record. (She says, "Go thou and do likewise".) She has worked hard at all she has undertaken. And she probably little suspects how much her cheery presence and friendly words have often meant to us.

Portrait: a true friend, a sincere Christian, dependable and unchanging as her own West Virginia hills.

Sincere wishes for lifelong happiness, Thelma.

I have appreciated your sincere Christian life and the influence it has had on me. I have enjoyed the classes we've had together and the many happy times we've had in school. I wish you much success in your future life.

Lucina

LUCINA VAN DYKE

Science

Brooktondale, New York

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right."

I think we shall best remember Lucina singing spirituals at Oxford programs, as she alone can sing them. Or perhaps we shall remember her pushing her head out of the laundry window to gurgle in glee at some boyish prank. (O that gurgle!)

We could tease "Lady Lu" for a while and get away with it, but past a certain point we were as likely as not to get hit over the head with a book. Honest, Lucina, we'll not bother you any more. (Maybe.)

Really, your big heart and your consistent Christian life have been a constant source of inspiration to us. We congratulate you, and may God bless and keep you.

1938

ELIZABETH WARNER

History

Avondale, Pennsylvania

"Fine natures are like fine poems; a glance at the first two lines suffices for a guess into the beauty that waits you if you read on."

Picture: running from the Ad Building to the Dorm at 7:59 A.M. with an armful of letters, and never so popular as on Valentine morning.

She is a typical Quaker maid, quiet and conservative, but with a sunny disposition and a cheery greeting for everyone.

Contrast: Miss Warner, prim and serious, letting in late-comers at 11:05 on Friday night, and Miss Warner shrieking in joy as So-and-So sinks a basket in an Oxford-Nobel game.

She has been with us for only two years but we feel that our lives have been made better and happier by her presence, and we shall not forget her.

Our friendship goes with you as you go, Miss Warner.

MARIAN WASHBURN

English Literature

Cambridge, Massachusetts

"Individuality is everywhere to be guarded and honored as the root of all good."

That stern eye of hers maketh the wicked to tremble in the Library, but it doth not disturb them elsewhere. In the Library she merely shakes her head and silence reigns but it is rumored that she can give and take jokes with the best of them.

You should hear her explain the problems of cosmic realities in Philosophy of Personalism class.

We have found her unafraid of hard work, and for that particularly we commend her. And to you would-be debunkers we offer in triumph the preacher's daughter who did make good.

As your friends, Marian, we assure you that the latch-string of E N C will always be out for you.

Many happy memories of Lit. classes. Thanks for many more happy times at 90 Franklin Ave., for Sunday School lessons (and I wish I had been more faithful) but most for words of confidence where others seemed to have lost confidence in me. Sincerely, Violet Weightman

VIOLET WEIGHTMAN

English Literature

Brandon, Vermont

"The great end of life is not knowledge, but action!"

Vim, Vigor, Vitality, or Violet—what's in a name? The only time when this preacher's daughter is not driving full steam ahead at something is when she is asleep, and she is probably planning then what to do the next day.

Need a committee for something? A program to be planned? Call for Violet. She has been a faithful participant in all college activities throughout her four years. This year she has done particularly good work as associate editor of the *Campus Camera*.

To those who would accuse her of garrulity, Violet with her ready wit retorts, "Silence may be golden, but the love of money is the root of all evil".

Best of success to you, Violet.

1938

SENIORS

GRADUATING IN JANUARY, 1939

OSCAR BURCHFIELD
Theology
Toronto, Ohio

"No coward soul is mine."

Out of the wilds of Ohio comes Oscar "O.K." Burchfield. We have learned to admire his friendliness and his big-hearted observance of the Golden Rule, but also to fear the keen edge of his subtle wit. He himself never hurries, but he has a mind that can race at lightning speed.

"OK" has served as president of the Oxford Literary Society, but he is noted chiefly for his unsurpassed ability as a reader. Do you remember his interpretation of the "The Last Rose of Summer"?

Many of us are interested to note that there are rumors of a call to Guatemala. We shall see.

Accept our sincere good wishes for success and happiness.

EUGENE COLEMAN
Psychology
Cleveland, Ohio

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose."

Here is our candidate for the title of most good-natured man in the Senior class. We have never been able to ruffle his cool, unsophisticated serenity or get anything more out of him than a boyish laugh.

"Gene" probably has as many troubles as the rest of us, but he always seems happy, and he puts the rest of us to shame for airing ours so freely.

Hobbies: philosophy, psychology, and people. He is never so happy as when arguing in philosophy class about the origin and destiny of humanity.

Stay on the happy side, Eugene, and life's rough road-beds will be smoother for you.

Dear Prof. Munro
I have always liked you and admired you before I ever came to E.N.C. I will admit that a course taken under Prof. Munro is thorough and comprehensive. Courses taken from you have been extremely helpful and I trust down through the days will prove of great value to me. I shall come back occasionally and see you
Henry

HENRY HADLEY

Philosophy

Everett, Massachusetts

"I seek to know and to enjoy at once."

We first met "Bumps" as the official strong-arm of the Freshman class. The "Greenies" never started anything unless they were sure that he was around. Piano to be moved? Send for Hadley—and after he got it there he would sit down and play "Stars and Stripes Forever" in his own inimitable way.

If you have seen Hadley doing a winning shot-put or roughing up a basketball game you will "hadley" believe that he spends hours buried in dusty volumes on Kant and Schopenhauer and Plato. He has learned when to be funny and when to be serious.

You will be missed, Henry, by your many friends at E.N.C.

JAMES SHAW

Theology

Burlington, New Jersey

"He only is a well made man who has a good determination."

"Jimmy" has made many friends at E.N.C. since the day when he first appeared as center on the Nobel football team. He has neither sought nor obtained high scholastic honors, but he has lived a life of friendliness and hard work. Most important of all, his steady and consistent Christian life has been an example and an inspiration to many of us.

He will be remembered as business manager of this *Nautilus*—whether that be praise or blame we cannot yet tell.

Distinctions: member of the famous Mansion gang and assistant boss of the E.N.C. kitchen.

Our wish is that he may be to others the blessing he has been to us.

1938

RUTH SHEPHERD

Science

Newell, West Virginia

"I like the laughter that opens the lips and the heart,—that shows at the same time pearls and the soul."

Some day, perhaps, Ruth's long years of experience in the utensil-cleaning division of our culinary department will come in handy—that is, if he can buy her any dishes to wash. If not, she can retire to the biology laboratory, not to eat frogs but to dissect them.

Ruth has distinguished herself as a hard fighter, and in every fray on the basket-ball floor or athletic field she has come out reasonably near the top.

We have come to trust and respect her because we have found that she can be depended on to keep her word.

Keep your fighting spirit, Ruth, through all the conflicts of life, and we are sure you will always be victorious.

DONALD STRONG

Theology

Wollaston, Massachusetts

"The world means something to the capable."

Jack of all trades and master of most of them,—this is our versatile Cardboard Palace notable, in the person of "Don" Strong.

Picture: Don singing "Heartaches" (for which it is well known that the Miller's daughter plans soon to effect a cure.) See him faithfully preaching the Gospel, and laboring untiringly as editor of this book, and you have but a glimpse of the many ways in which he has well served E.N.C.

It would be the "most unkindest cut of all" not to mention "Strongie's" humor. He thrives on witticisms—punny, funny, and sunny, and we never find him in a dull mood.

We wish for you a life fruitful in the Master's Kingdom.

Norman Trafton

Theology

Fredericton, New Brunswick

"Backbone, not wishbone."

From "Way down East" in New Brunswick came this preacher lad to E.N.C. Seniors will remember him as he sang in their stupendous Freshman program and also in the L.E.S. quartet and the Clarion quartet.

We have always admired "Norm" for his sincerity and his courage to do what he believed right even though others did not always agree. We recommend him as a philosopher in his own right, a man of sound common sense. He has made good use of his time, studying as much as most of us and holding a student pastorate as well.

We wish for you a successful future, Norm, in the service of the Master.

Earl Wolf

Theology

Waterford, Pennsylvania

"Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?"

Not the Big Bad Wolf but only a small bad Wolf. And anyone who has ever heard "Wolfie" laugh knows why we run to find him whenever we hear a good joke.

Earl has been a faithful worker and a loyal student. Once he was found sitting in his room crying because he had one grade on his card below A plus.

We will remember him for his excellent work as business manager of the 1937 *Nautilus* and as president of the Student Council for this year.

He plans to study some more, and one day we shall be sending our sons and daughters to Eastern Nazarene University to study theology under Dr. Wolf.

Until then, best regards, Wolfie.

1938

ECHOES FROM SENIOR CHAPEL SERVICE

Class Motto—Alta Petens

There are two facts in my life which I expect never to regret. One is that I became a Christian, and the other is that I came to E.N.C. I came to college with the feeling that here I would learn to defend those deeper and higher things of which we are speaking. But during the last four years my attitude has changed. Today I feel that these deeper and higher values are the "first principles" of life itself, and that they need no defense. Perhaps I was more or less ashamed of them before. But in attempting to build up a defense for them I have become thoroughly convinced of their real worth myself. Doris Goodrich

E.N.C has imparted to me a sense or appreciation of value. Since it is impossible to do everything it is essential that we evaluate everything and concentrate our energy upon only the best things.

Another benefit is the contact which I have had with persons of noble character. My friends, my associates have done much toward making me better in every respect.

There is always room at the top. We can never exhaust the vast stretch of knowledge and field for accomplishment but we can keep pushing out into deeper depths of thought, knowledge, and spirituality. John Coleman

I can truthfully say that E.N.C. has helped my spiritual, scholastic, and social life. I have learned new truths, I have made new friends, but most important of all I have made a firm decision to consider Christ in all my plans. Regardless of the price I am going to be a stalwart Christian. Ruth Shepherd

The most appreciated contribution is my new philosophy of life. From a restless and dissatisfied life I've really found rest and assurance in living for God. Fellowship with Christ is a vital part of my life. My ambition is to ever hold God highest in my affections and to worship Him sincerely. Esther Mills

The Bible tells us to grow in grace and in the knowledge of our Lord and Savior. I am glad for the privilege I have had of knowing Him here at E.N.C. These last few months, since I have found Christ, have been most precious to me. My desire is to live a life pleasing to Him. Thelma Swift

To state my appreciation of E.N.C. a comparison of it with non-Christian schools which I have attended is inevitable. There I was taught to be "liberal", to avoid dogmatism of the older schools. Here at E.N.C. I have proved Jesus' words, "Ye shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free." Marian Washburn

In my pursuit of truth E.N.C. has made a definite contribution. She has instilled within me a greater desire to seek, covet, and contend for truth in the face of all odds, opposition, or persecution; and she has intensified the desire to strive after the highest and the best realities—realities which I believe are found only in the answer to the question, "What is truth?". Henry Koehler

At E.N.C. I have gained a true perspective of the relative importance of my life. I have realized my smallness in the infinite greatness of God's creation. However small the place may be, it is of tremendous importance that I fill my place in His great plan. It is my purpose to use what knowledge I have gained and shall gain by further study that I may best "stand in the gap" that is His place for my life.

Violet Weightman

JUNIORS

Louise Alexander
Barre, Vermont
"We win by perseverance."

Marcella Allshouse
Binghamton, New York
"None live so easily, so pleasantly as those that live by faith."

Stephen Bennett
Youngstown, Ohio
"Happiness seems made to be shared."

Elise Swartz
Pikesville, Maryland
"I remain mistress of mine own self."

Milton Coleman
Cleveland, Ohio
"Life is not so short but that there is always time enough for courtesy."

Elmer Cox
Cleveland, Ohio
"Whatever may be the value of learning, health and good spirits are of more."

Lucille Crutcher
Dover, New Jersey
"And heightens ease with grace."

Everett Downing
New Castle, Pennsylvania
"Labor to keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called Conscience."

*Bertha Rutkowski
Kingsville, Ohio
"Ambition is the germ from which all growth of nobleness proceeds."

*Derrell Cornell
Akron, Ohio
"He that has light within his own clear breast.
May sit i' the center and enjoy bright day."

* No photograph

1938

Louise Dygoski
Bradford, Massachusetts
*"Learning by study must be won;
'Twas ne'er entail'd from son to son."*

Arthur Fallon
Manchester, Connecticut
"To be happy is an art few acquire."

Jean Goodnow
Peacham, Vermont
"If common sense has not the brilliancy of the sun, it has the fixity of the stars."

William Jacobs
New Haven, Connecticut
"To know how to wait is the great secret of success."

Ruth Kallgren
New Haven, Connecticut
"I profess not talking; only this, let each man do his best."

Alvin Kauffman
Hartford, Connecticut
"The noblest mind the best contentment has."

Robert Kirkland
Somerville, Massachusetts
"He had a head to contrive, a tongue to persuade, and a hand to execute any mischief."

Myron Ladue
Munson, Pennsylvania
"Hasty climbers quickly catch a fall."

*Elsie Hutton
Groton, Vermont
"My favored temple is an humble heart."

*Mildred Manning
Springboro, Pennsylvania
"Nothing great is easily won."

*Calvin Washburn
Cambridge, Massachusetts
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."

* No photograph

DONALD METZ
Frank, Pennsylvania
"A great soul will be strong to live as well as to think."

MARY ALICE MICK
East Liverpool, Ohio
"Whose nature never varies, like streams that keep a summer mind snow-hid in January."

JUNE ROMIG
Uhrichsville, Ohio
"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

BERNICE SEAMANS
Plattsburg, New York
"A contented heart is an even sea in the midst of all storms."

ROBERT SHOFF
Warren, Ohio
"He learned the sports of riding, fencing, gunnery,
And how to scale a fortress or a nunnery."

FLORENCE STEEN
Wadsworth, Ohio
"She that has patience may compass anything."

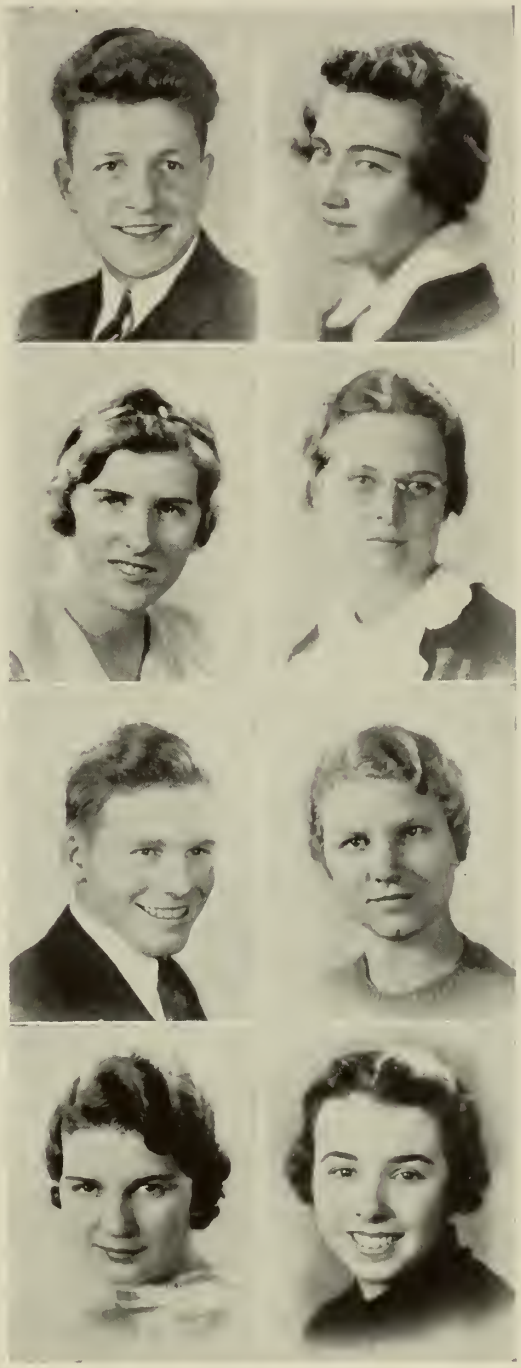
JUANITA THOMPSON
Newell, West Virginia
"With grace to win, with heart to hold."

EULA WRIGHT
Fort Fairfield, Maine
"Among all the accomplishments of life, none are so important as refinement."

*AUGUSTA WILSON
Binghamton, New York
"The Hand that hath made you fair hath made you good."

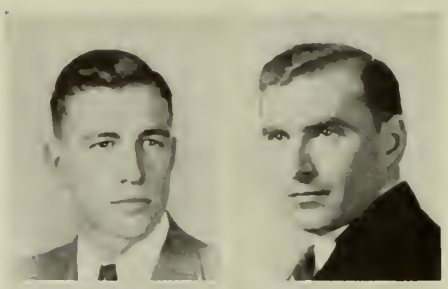
*GLENN TYNER
Lowville, New York
"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."

* No photograph



1938

SOPHOMORES

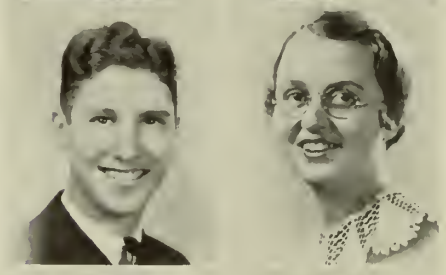


Wayne Acton
Mannington, West Virginia

William Allshouse
Binghamton, New York

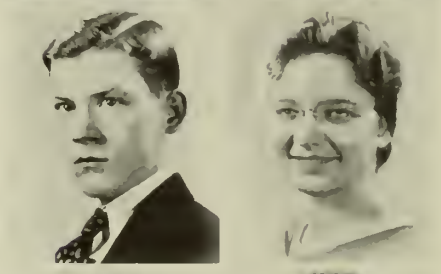
Avonelle Beall
Conneaut, Ohio

Frank Brickley
Davidsville, Pennsylvania



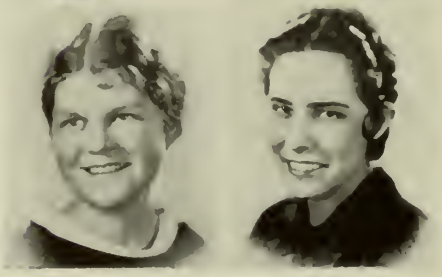
George Brickley
Davidsville, Pennsylvania

Doris Bryant
Cliftondale, Massachusetts



Charles Carter
East Palestine, Ohio

Dorothy Chesborough
Fitchburg, Massachusetts



Elizabeth Corbett
Binghamton, New York

Hazel Crutcher
Dover, New Jersey

*Homer Smith
Wollaston, Massachusetts

* No photograph

Grace Darling
Foxboro, Massachusetts

Sophie Dygoski
Bradford, Massachusetts

Grondall Foster
Ashland, Kentucky

Hazel Fraley
New Castle, Pennsylvania

Evangeline Garrison
Wollaston, Massachusetts

Lloyd Gordon
Skowhegan, Maine

Paul Hetrick
East Butler, Pennsylvania

Dorothy Jones
Wollaston, Massachusetts

James Jones
Grafton, West Virginia

Lillian Kendall
Ashland, Kentucky

*Mary Smith
Lowville, New York

* No photograph

1938

George Laurie
Dover, New Jersey

Earl Lee
Fairhaven, Massachusetts

James Lehman
New Castle, Pennsylvania

Blanche MacKenzie
South Portland, Maine

Doris Marple
Wheeling, West Virginia

Beulah Marvin
Wollaston, Massachusetts

Willard Marvin
Wollaston, Massachusetts

Harold Mills
Ashtabula, Ohio

Ruth Mumford
Corry, Pennsylvania

Mildred Nicholas
Bellevue, Pennsylvania

*Harry Peckham
Kenyon, Rhode Island

* No photograph

Gaynell Persons
Erie, Pennsylvania

Vera Priestly
Kendall, New York

Madeline Relyea
Franklin Square, New York

Donnabelle Ruth
Barberton, Ohio

Mildred Scherneck
Collingswood, New Jersey

Charlotte Snowden
West Medford, Massachusetts

Lawrence Walker
New Philadelphia, Ohio

Glenn Watts
Forest, New York

Harold Weller
Lowville, New York

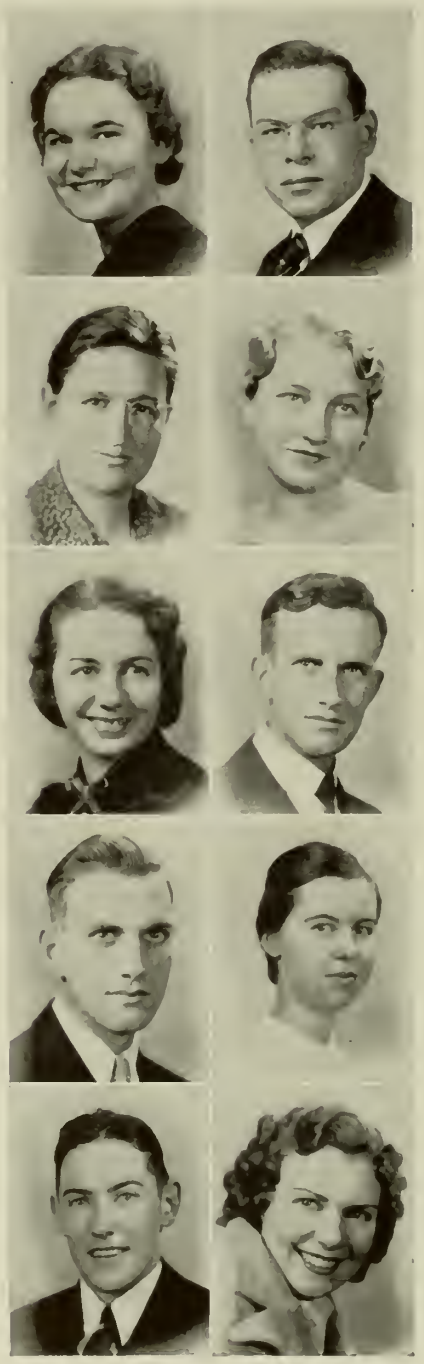
Marion Wheeler
West Charleston, Vermont

*Howard Andree
Webster, Pennsylvania

* No photograph

1938

FRESHMEN



Doris Bloomfield
Hillsdale, New Jersey

Wesley Brown
Meadville, Pennsylvania

Ruth Bump
Randolph, Massachusetts

Lois Chappell
Washington, District of Columbia

Ruth Clark
Sebring, Ohio

Frank Comrie
Mystic, Connecticut

Wendell Comrie
Mystic, Connecticut

Thelma Daisey
Frankford, Delaware

George Dixon
Jackman, Maine

Grace Dunn
Webster, Pennsylvania

*Donald Adams
Uxbridge, Massachusetts

*Orpha Case
Bellevue, Michigan

*Samuel Cole
Hampton, New Jersey

* No photograph

NAUTILUS

Douglas Fisk
Edgewood, Rhode Island

Madeline Hiller
Pawtucket, Rhode Island

Lester Jones
Miami, Florida

Elizabeth Kauffman
West Hartford, Connecticut

Helen Kinsey
East Liverpool, Ohio

Albert Kirkland
Somerville, Massachusetts

Merrill Ladd
Swanton, Vermont

Golden May
Derby, Vermont

John Nielson
Lowell, Massachusetts

Arthur Payne
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio

*Henry DeShaw
Burlington, Vermont

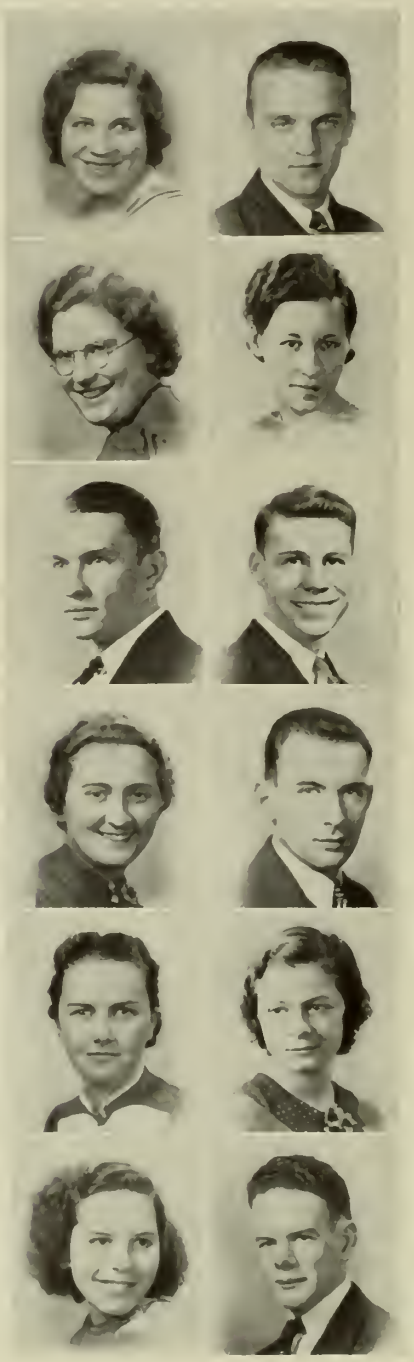
*Earl Heinlein
Washington, Pennsylvania

*Florence Jenkinson
North Chelmsford, Massachusetts

*Harland Joyce
Winthrop, Massachusetts

* No photograph

1938



Rose Marie Salvia
Johnstown, Pennsylvania

Earl Scott
Miami, Florida

Anna Mary Shoff
Warren, Ohio

Carolyn Smith
Akron, Ohio

Vesy Stemm
Nashville, Tennessee

Leslie Strathern
Bayonne, New Jersey

Josephine Sweigert
Cressona, Pennsylvania

David Thomas
Beverly, Massachusetts

Mae Thompson
Manchester, Connecticut

Vera Trefry
Beverly, Massachusetts

Marion Wool
Essex Junction, Vermont

John Young
Johnson, Vermont

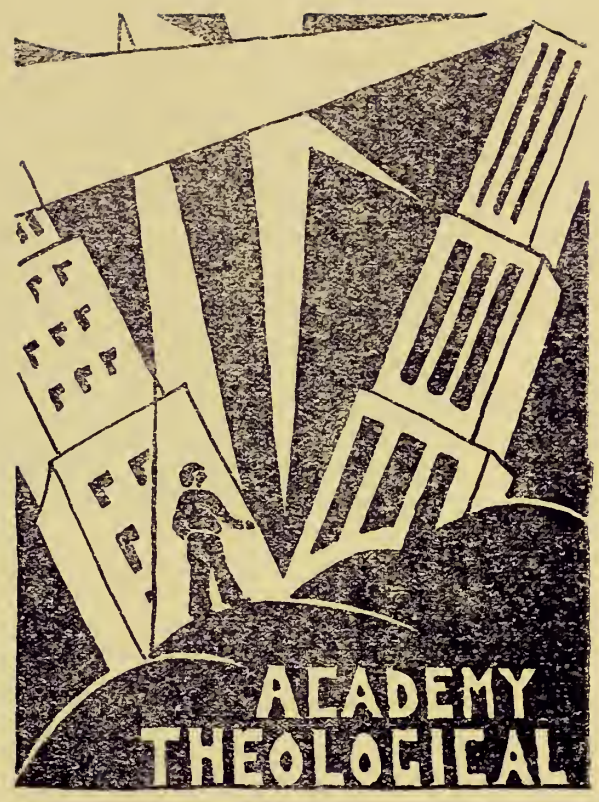
*Emma MacConnell
Rumford, Rhode Island

*George Marple
Wheeling, West Virginia

*Allan Pfautz
Akron, Ohio

*Jerry Woodcook
Elmira, New York

* No photograph


ACADEMY
THEOLOGICAL

THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT

"Study to show thyself approved unto God,
a workman that needeth not to be ashamed."

CALLED CHRISTIAN WORKERS

1938

THEOLOGICAL GRADUATE

ALBERT H. LEWIS
New Haven, Connecticut

"The greatest truths are the simplest, and so are the simplest men."

We offer our congratulations to a young man who has gained the respect and admiration of all who have known him. He has distinguished himself, not by making himself conspicuous, but by the seriousness of his purpose and by his perseverance in carrying it out.

Al, like most of us, has had to earn his own way through school, and he has had as many difficulties as the rest of us—and out of it all he has emerged victorious.

Many of us shall remember Al pounding on what to us was a row of wooden slats and making music out of it. That is just like him, making opportunities out of difficulties.

He is usually serious, but there is a twinkle in his eye, and his humor is that New England drollery that gets you when you aren't looking.

His sincerity, his unyielding faith, and his fearlessness will, we are sure, make his ministry a success.

Your many friends, Al, wish you happiness and God's blessing upon your life and your labors in His service.

"So act as to treat personality, whether in yourself or in another, always as an end and never as a means." S. S. W.

"I am unselfish only so long as I intend by my actions only to promote personality as a whole." R. J. D.

PREPARATORY SENIORS

George Abraham
New Castle, Pennsylvania
"Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."

Hazel Briggs
New Brunswick, Canada
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Marion Buckley
New Bedford, Massachusetts
"She smooths life's pathway with a smile."

William Eickmeyer
Richmond Hill, New York
"Always ready and glad to aid;
Of such fine stuff true friends are made."

Florence Foote
Capitol Heights, Maryland
"To doubt her fairness were to want an eye;
To doubt her pureness were to want a heart."

Lester Jeter
Miami, Florida
"Happy am I, from care I'm free!
Why aren't they all contented like me?"

Alvin Kauffman, Jr.
West Hartford, Connecticut
"He is complete in feature and in mind,
with all good grace to grace a gentleman."

Oscar Stockwell
Gardner, Massachusetts
"Well-timed silence hath more eloquence than speech."

Harry Weikel
Norristown, Pennsylvania
"There's mischief in this man."

George Wolf
Waterford, Pennsylvania
"Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt;
And every grin, so merry, draws one out."

1938

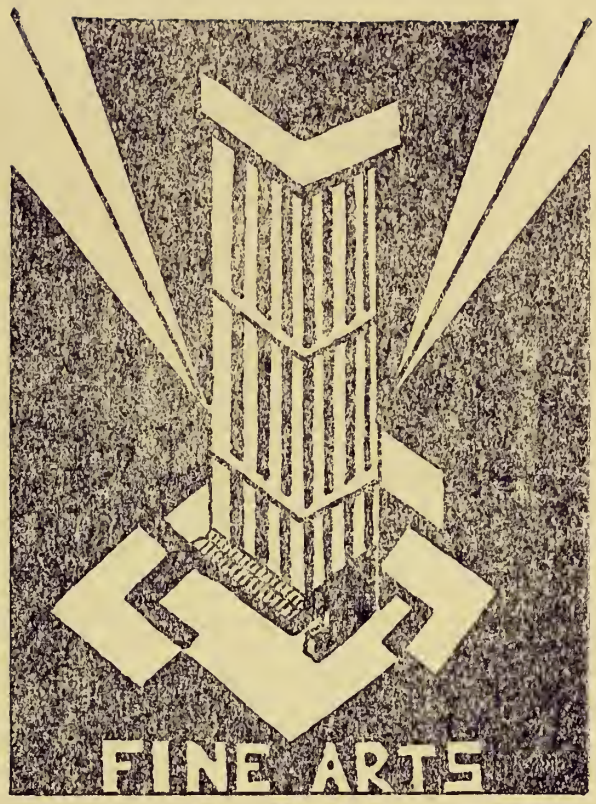
PREPARATORY STUDENTS

G. Abraham, R. Whitmore, J. Garrison, L. Williamson, R. Lewis, W. Eickmeyer, V. Barbee
E. Rossier, R. Stanford, H. Marvin, E. Solokey, M. Erwin, B. Fenske, F. Foote, G. Joy, O. Stockwell, R. Hawk
L. Jeter, M. Buckley, H. Weikel, H. Briggs, Prof. Mann, A. Kauffman, D. Coombs, G. Larson, G. Wolf

D. Brown, G. Graham, S. Kano
F. Gallup, A. Mandros, D. Harmon, E. Goodrich

SPECIAL STUDENTS

NAUTILUS


FINE ARTS

PIANOFORTE DEPARTMENT

The Pianoforte Department of our College reports a very successful year thus far, with thirty students registered in its various divisions. The Department is under the supervision of Professor Edith Cove, with Miss Ruth Fader and Miss Olive Bynon as assistants. Professor Cove is now taking work at the New England Conservatory of Music toward her Mus.M. degree. Miss Fader is also taking work at the Conservatory toward her Mus.B. degree.

In addition to the regular piano lessons, the Department offers theoretical courses in Solfeggio, Harmony, History of Music and Musical Theory.

One outstanding feature of the work this year has been the Pianoforte Normal Department, organized for the purpose of affording practice teaching for the advanced students in pianoforte. This year there are forty children from the community enrolled in the Department. The student teachers are Ivan Beckwith, Ruth Kallgren, June Romig, Evangeline Garrison and Marcella Allshouse.

Definite progress was made this year by the addition of a new course in Public School Music. This course is of particular value to students who are training to be teachers in the public schools. It is conducted by Mr. Arlington Visscher, who also is working for his Mus.B. at the New England Conservatory. Mr. Visscher has recently been honored by appointment to membership in the New England Conservatory Orchestra.

With the installation of the new organ, organ lessons have been added to the curriculum of the Music Department. The facilities and program of the Pianoforte Department are rapidly expanding, and the outlook is favorable for an increase in size and in effectiveness.

"All we have willed or hoped or dreamed of good shall exist;
Not its semblance, but itself; no beauty, nor good, nor power
Whose voice has gone forth, but each survives for the melodist
When eternity affirms the conception of an hour.
The high that proved too high, the heroic for earth too hard,
The passion that left the ground to lose itself in the sky,
Are music sent up to God by the lover and the bard;
Enough that He heard it once: we shall hear it by and by."

—Browning

"All worlds subdue
And by subduing, grow to be
A soul broad-shouldered, grand and free,
Untrammeled as the restless sea;
So that, departing, men may scan
Your life, and say, "There lived a man".

1938

VOICE AND PIANOFORTE

"How good is man's life, the mere living! how fit to employ
All the heart and the soul and the senses forever in joy."

EXPRESSION STUDENTS

CHORUS

"Then I tuned my harp,—took off the lilies we twine round its chords
Lest they snap 'neath the stress of the noontide—those sunbeams like swords!"

ORCHESTRA

1938

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

W. Restrick, W. Allshouse, A. Fallon, A. Kauffman, H. Smith, M. Coleman, H. DeShaw, J. Coleman
G. Persons, L. VanDyke, G. May, V. Priestly, M. Allshouse, E. Garrison, E. Wright, D. Jones, E. Goodrich
J. Thompson, M. Nicholas, S. Dygoski, Prof. Williamson, R. Shepherd, A. Shoff, H. Crutcher
D. Thomas, G. Dixon, R. Hawk, L. Strathern, R. Marple, J. Nielson

This year saw the birth of a new organization at E.N.C. The two Glee Clubs are now ancient history, for they have been blended together in the proper proportions, giving us an A Cappella Choir.

This new singing aggregation will make its first public appearance at the College in June, when it will present a concert. However, it is also scheduled for some appearances outside the school.

It is a little too early in the life of this organization to make many guaranteed predictions regarding its future, but we can and do wish for it the best of success. It is the desire of the director, Mrs. Esther D. Williamson, that this society become a regular institution at E.N.C. which shall be able to represent the school effectively. Already we feel that it has become a vital part of our Music Department and of our College.

OUR NEW ORGAN

Our history of the year would be quite incomplete without honorable mention of our new Reuter pipe organ. On Monday, January 10, there was something in the air which caused Professor Cove to literally "dance for joy". The organ had come. History was made on Friday evening, January 21, when the inaugural recital was played before a large and appreciative audience by Miss Annie Rienstra, organist of the Trinity Episcopal Church in Pawtucket, R. I. The organ was formally dedicated in a service held on Sunday morning, January 23.

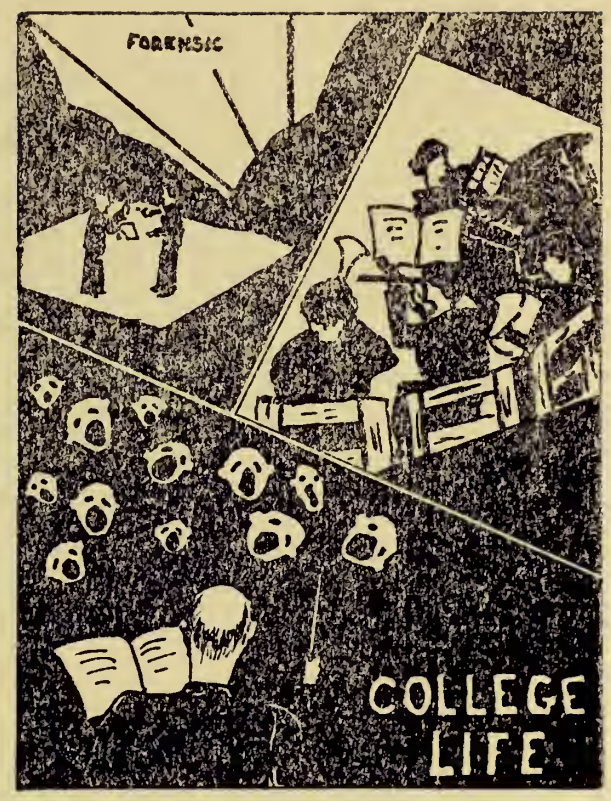
The organ is the gift to the College of the Music Department and its friends. The untiring energy and foresight of Professor Cove are largely responsible for the acquisition of this new instrument.

Endless correspondence, contacts with companies and agents, arrangements to hear various organs, and much other detail work was done by Ivan Beckwith, to whom also much credit is due.

The organ has already added much to our programs and our church services, and we trust that it shall be a source of blessing and benefit in the days to come.

1938

OUR
FINE.


FORENSIC
COLLEGE
LIFE

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

D. Cornell, J. Coleman, H. Smith, V. Edgar, V. Stemm, W. Allshouse
H. Crutcher, E. Moran, E. Wolf, Prof. Soteriades, M. Buckley

The vocal apparatus of the Students' Organization is the Student Council. The Council is a representative group of ten members which voices our opinions, expresses our thoughts, and generally promotes the welfare of our student body.

A new feature of the Council activity this year has been the conducting of chapel services on every other Wednesday. These services have been in charge of the various classes and societies on our campus, and have proved to be of great benefit and inspiration to the students.

The Student Council has done admirable work in planning a schedule of Friday night programs for the entire year. The programs have demonstrated their own value by the way they have attracted the students, faculty and friends. Such entertainments as the Fine Arts program, joint Oxford-Nobel program, the presentation of the *Messiah*, the Orchestra recital, the Hallowe'en party, the New Student program, and the Valentine Banquet cannot easily be forgotten.

In a chapel service, Earl Wolf, president of the Student Council, presented President Williamson on his birthday with a Moore fountain pen, desk set, desk lamp, and draperies for his office, the gift of students and faculty.

This year the Student Council has made revisions in its Constitution. The most important revision is that defining the major and minor offices of our many campus organizations. The new ruling is that one student may hold only one major and one minor office or three minor offices in one semester. It is expected that this change will bring about more effective work in the offices involved.

Our Student Council deserves the commendation of every student for its faithful work. Not only does it promote constructive student activities, but it encourages a wholesome spirit of co-operation between students and administration.

1938

STAFF
Prof. Munro - Editorial Advisor
Prof. Earle - Business Advisor
Boneita Maravart - Alumni Editor
D. Strong - Editor-in-Chief
J. Shaw - Business Manager
E. Mills - Associate Editor
L. Dygoski - Literary
E. King - Personnel
E. Lee - Photography
I. Swift - Features
E. Moran - College Life
E. Downing - College Life
W. Acton - Art Editor
J. Goodnow - Sports
M. Scherneck - Typist
Business Assistants - J. Lehman
L. Gordon
R Anderson

THE CAMPUS CAMERA

D. Metz, *Editor-in-chief*
E. King, *Literary Editor*
B. MacKenzie, E. Moran, *Secretaries*
V. Weightman, *Associate Editor*
E. Cox, M. Nicholas, *Sports Editors*
D. Tillotson, *Alumni Editor*
T. Swift, E. Mills, N. R. Smith, D. Cornell, *News Reporters*
H. Koehler, V. Stemm, E. Wolf, *Business Staff*
Prof. Spangenberg, Prof. Soteriades, *Faculty Advisers*

The *Campus Camera*, our college newspaper, was two years old in February. It has matured rapidly from a young publication into a full-grown bi-weekly newspaper of five columns with 340 subscribers.

The Editor and the Business Manager of the *Campus Camera* are elected each year by the Students' Organization. The purpose of the college paper is not so much to train the members of its staff, as to maintain and direct the highest type of college spirit, and to give the college an opportunity to express itself in a practical and lasting form.

The *Campus Camera* presents its material in a unique manner. Its write-ups are interesting and entertaining. Our *Camera* has become a definite part of our educational development, for it receives contributions from all departments. During this year, several new features have been added to the paper and its general make-up has been changed. "Vox Stude" gives opportunity for an all-student participation. The faculty are given their say in "The Prof. Says". Our paper gives attention to all phases of school activity.

This year the *Camera* has been under the very capable direction of Donald Metz, who with an efficiently organized staff has enjoyed a year of success in editing our college newspaper. The business staff also has done commendably in soliciting advertisements to make publication possible.

1938

THE HONOR SOCIETY

D. Metz, V. Edgar, C. Carter
H. Marvin, J. Romig, B. Rutkowski, E. Levens, M. Buckley, E. King, L. Dygoski
M. Washburn, M. Coleman, T. Swift (*Secretary-treasurer*), E. Mills (*President*)
J. Coleman (*Vice President*), L. Kendall, E. Wolf

The Honor Society was organized several years ago by the student body for the promotion of true scholarship and real educational attainment. In previous years this society has been only an honorary one, but in October, 1936, it organized as an active society. The objective of the Society this year has been to make the students of E.N.C. "best conscious".

At their first meeting on September 20, the "Intelligentzia" assembled their wits and planned their work for the year. Early in the first semester a drive for magazine subscriptions was sponsored by the Honor Society. As a result of this effort, eleven magazines were added to the Library for the use of the students.

In the chapel service conducted by the Honor Society on November 22, Dean Munro sounded the keynote of the endeavors of the Society in her talk on "Choosing the Best". In defining the proportions for a well-rounded life, she said, "One should be a philosopher with a perspective, a saint giving unselfish devotion and an artist making as well as enjoying beauty".

In June a scholarship amounting to one semester's tuition will be awarded by the Honor Society to the student exhibiting the best all-round development.

The aim of the Honor Society has been to make the students of E.N.C. feel their obligation to contribute something worthwhile to their Alma Mater, and to make them realize the value of the educational opportunity which they have. Membership in the Society has come to be regarded as truly an honor, and many have been inspired to greater effort by the incentive which it has presented.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

M. Coleman, G. Darling, R. Marple, L. Kendall, J. Coleman
D. Ruth, B. Rutkowski, E. Warner, M. Nicholas, B. Marvin, E. Swartz, L. Dygoski
J. Thompson, T. Swift (*Secretary*), S. Bennett (*President*), H. Koehler (*Treasurer*)
D. Metz

The Historical Society began the year with vigorous activity. On a crisp morning in October, the "historians" arose at 6:00 A.M. to undertake a long hike which ended at the "Dugout", where the first business session of the year was held over pancakes, bacon and coffee.

On October 14, Leonard M. Spangenberg, Managing Editor of Babson's Reports, Inc., gave an illustrated lecture on behalf of the Historical Society. He spoke on his impressions of the European situation, as gathered during his recent trip abroad to investigate the contingency of war in Europe.

The Society proved to its own satisfaction, on October 23, that it can sponsor a trip successfully, rain or shine. The trip to the South Shore took place on scheduled time in spite of disagreeable weather. Outstanding features of the trip were visits to Plymouth Rock, Dorothy Quincy House, Presidents' Church, and Pilgrim Hall.

President "Steve" Bennett represented the Society at the annual convention of the International Relations Clubs, held at Colby Junior College in New Hampshire.

Again this year the Society has been under the capable guidance of its adviser, Professor Marquart. The purpose of the organization is to keep alive the interest of the students in historical knowledge, and it holds bi-weekly meetings to discuss world affairs.

The pride of these amateur historians is based upon their well-earned reputation of being one of the most active of E.N.C.'s many societies. They have co-operated in the project of subscribing to magazines for our Library, and they have played an important part in the activities of our college throughout this year.

1938

NOBEL LITERARY SOCIETY

First Semester		*Second Semester*
Vesy Stemm	*President*	Robert Kirkland
Robert Kirkland	*Vice President*	Lillian Kendall
Thelma Swift	*Secretary*	Mildred Scherneck
James Lehman	*Treasurer*	Lucille Crutcher
Juanita Thompson	*Chairman Program Committee*	Mary Smith
Professor Mann	*Faculty Adviser*	Professor Marquart

On "Rush Day" the Nobels proved their interest in higher things as well as their originality. Earthly things were momentarily forgotten while everyone gazed on high at the airplane which dipped in salute over our campus, flying the Blue and White. On that memorable day, amid songs and cheers, many new students set sail with the "Vikings".

On January 28, the Nobels gave us an interesting picture of a Nobel reunion in the year 1950 at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Fallon in Kansas City.

Attractions planned for this year by the Nobels have included the annual hike and breakfast at Squantum, the unique St. Patrick's Day banquet, and the program celebrating the twentieth anniversary of the founding of E.N.C.

The Nobels have exhibited their usual fine sportsmanship and have helped to provide many thrills in football, basket-ball, track and baseball.

Success to you—Nobels!

OXFORD LITERARY SOCIETY

First Semester		*Second Semester*
Earl Lee	*President*	William Allshouse
Homer Smith	*Vice President*	Jean Goodnow
Hazel Crutcher	*Secretary*	Madeline Hiller
Russell Kleppinger	*Treasurer*	Alvin Kauffman
Oscar Burchfield	*Chairman Program Committee*	Marcella Allshouse
Professor Spangenberg	*Faculty Adviser*	Professor Spangenberg

As a prologue to "Rush Day" activities, the Oxford Literary Society recruited the best of its talent for the joint program which was given on September 24. The big day found the Earl Lee bird and his flock up and doing. Candy sweets enticed the new students and even the Nobels to the colorful Oxford booth, and the Oxford band added zest to the occasion. Thirty-seven new students proudly entered the Oxford ranks as the anchor was drawn for the year's voyage.

With the Oxford program of December 3 came the Yuletide spirit to our campus. The Society chose December 21 for their Christmas celebration which consisted of a banquet and then fun in the recreation parlors.

In sports, the Oxfords have shown their usual "gameness" and fighting spirit on both the basket-ball court and the diamond.

Best wishes, Oxfords!

LEAGUE OF EVANGELICAL STUDENTS

Lawrence Walker	*President*
Oscar Burchfield	*Vice President*
Mary Alice Mick	*Secretary*
Everett Downing	*Treasurer*
Earl Lee	*Transportation Secretary*

The League of Evangelical Students is a vital part of E.N.C. student life. Not only does it help us maintain the necessary and proper spiritual emphasis upon our campus, but it affords practical training and experience for those students who are preparing for religious work. For the enlightment of any who may not be familiar with the name, this society is the modern successor to the Evangelistic Association. The chief difference is the fact that this society is part of a national organization, which has branches in many colleges throughout the country.

This year the League has been organized into eight groups, each one having its own preacher, pianist, and leader. Each group works independently in conducting weekly prayer meetings and various public services. The value of the League to the students is well indicated by the fact that it has a membership of about fifty-five.

In addition, visits have been made regularly to many Boston missions, including Union Rescue, Sunshine, Merrimac, Morgan Memorial, and Salvation Army halls. Often groups have held services in churches, both of our own and other denominations. In five months, members of the League have conducted over one hundred and fifty services.

Our Chapter of the League of Evangelical Students is doing valuable and lasting work in proclaiming the full gospel for which our church and our college stand. And this organization in particular deserves our sincere commendation and our whole-hearted support.

GREEN BOOK

M. Hiller, *Editor-in-chief*
D. Bloomfield, J. Nielson, *Literary Editors*
C. Smith, *Joke Editor*
L. Strathern, A. Kirkland, *Business Managers*

L. Jones, *Associate Editor*
A. M. Shoff, *Sports Editor*
D. Fisk, *Art Editor*
D. Jones, *Typist*

Professor Spangenberg, *Faculty Adviser*

'Tis a tradition that each College Rhetoric class present the best of their writings, thought, and fun, assembled in what is known as the *Green Book*. At the present writing, the 1938 staff inform us that they have their first publication ready for press and are planning to edit another one. Congratulations to all concerned. And thus another *Green Book*, product of anxious days and sleepless nights, makes its bow.

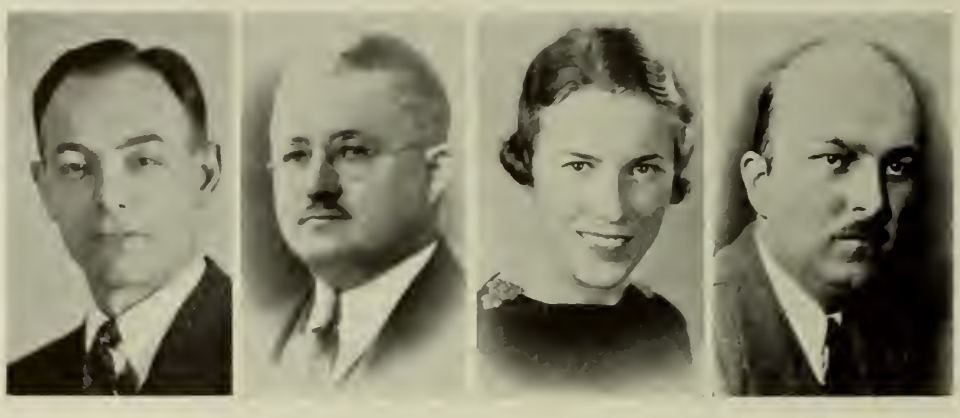
We, the older and perhaps more conservative students need your enthusiasm, Freshmen. It spurs us on. Instinctively we divine the new life that is among us. It is our hope that in the first fruits of your concentrated efforts you may bring forth the beginnings of an unending stream of blessing and benefit that shall enlarge as the years go by.

Another *Green Book!* Yes, it is one of the most memorable events in the lives of first-year students. In the nearly ceaseless activity of college life, they do find time for relaxation and amusement. But best of all, they present to us in readable form a reflection of their lives. And though these Rhetoricians have been obliged to plan and grind and make minutes count, they will look back upon the time in years to come as having been well spent.

Freshmen, the *Green Book* is a part of yourselves—or rather, you become a part of it. You sacrifice a bit, work a bit, and strive to keep it worthy of E.N.C. We, your friends, will take pleasure in reading your contributions to your Alma Mater.

1938

ALUMNI ORGANIZATION



H. Blair Ward, Warren, Pennsylvania . . . . . *President*
Samuel J. McLaughlin, Mt. Vernon, Ohio . . . . . *Vice President*
Katherine Angell, Wollaston, Massachusetts . . . . . *Secretary*
Irwin K. French, Babson Park, Massachusetts . . . . . *Treasurer*

THE ALUMNI PRESIDENT WRITES

There is an old myth concerning one Antaeus, a giant of ancient days. According to the story he was born by Mother Earth, but in order to remain alive, it was necessary for him to touch her at least every few minutes. Every time he touched her, lo! his strength was renewed and became double what it had been before. How he must have grown! And how quickly he would have died, had he failed to keep in touch with his source of life.

Like this mythical giant is our Alumni Association. Born by our Alma Mater—"Old P.C.I." and now "E.N.C."—we are dependent upon her for continued life. Each spring we must come to her for graduates. Each Alumni Day we must come to her for renewed enthusiasm and interest and plans for another year. Throughout each year we must keep in touch with her by prayer for her, by giving to her, and by constantly keeping ourselves informed about her. Only in this manner can our Association continue to live and grow.

Because of the renewed spirit of co-operation and the plans made last spring, this year promises to be one of the best our Association has known.

However, there remains much to be accomplished. To this end we make the following suggestions:

Pray for your Alma Mater.

Plan to attend the Alumni Day exercises this year.

Pay your Alumni dues and make some contribution, however small, to the college every year through the Association.

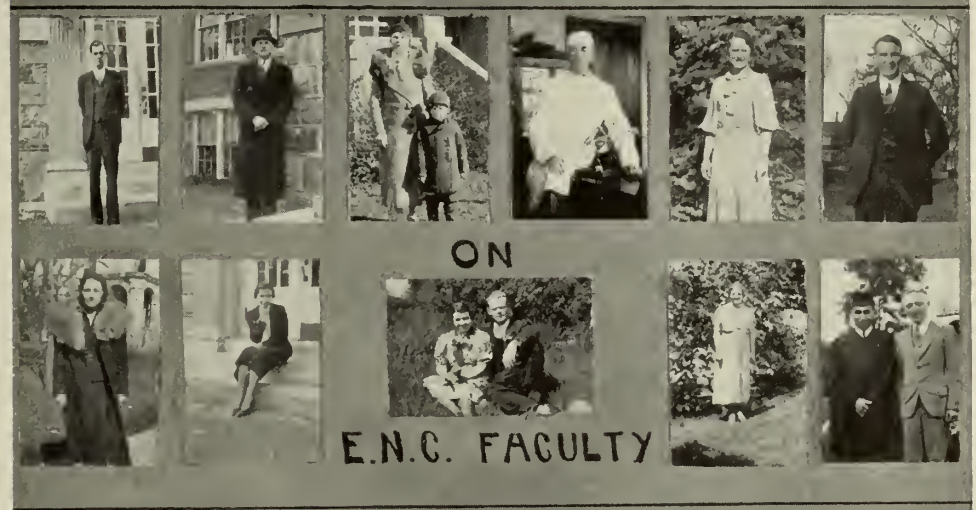
Encourage young people to come to E.N.C.

Work toward the formation of local E.N.C. groups wherever possible.

As our Association becomes larger, we will be able to undertake greater things. Meanwhile, we can all work at these objectives.

Our Alma Mater has helped make us. Let us help make her a great college of which we may all continue to be proud.

H. Blair Ward



1938

THIS GOOD YEAR

One of the outstanding features of this year at E.N.C. has been the clean, wholesome spirit of co-operation and fellowship that has been demonstrated. Especially is this true with regard to the religious attitude upon our campus. From many quarters has come the comment that this has been one of the best years we have had in a long time. Our church services particularly have manifested the presence of God, and all of our campus relationships have been conducted in an orderly and Christian manner.

There have been fewer of the usual little disturbances, and there has been more serious effort applied to study and worthwhile occupations. The number of names on the honor roll has reached a new high. From every point of view, whether it be religious, scholastic, or social, we feel that we have enjoyed a prosperous and successful year.

It has been apparent this year that more of our number than usual have been motivated by a sincere desire to serve Christ and to further His Kingdom. That sour, discordant note of skepticism and unbelief which we have heard in other years has been conspicuous only by its absence. Instead, our hearts have been warmed and elevated by our common faith, and we have been bound together by our common objectives in a year of harmonious accomplishment. E. M. M.

WE SHALL NEVER FORGET!

The World Day of Prayer at Eastern Nazarene College—a wonderful day in her history—yea, more than that! God's throne was reached for the future days of E.N.C.

As the eight o'clock classes assembled in the Chapel on Friday, March 4, Professor Dixon brought us a stirring and refreshing message on the "Faith of Daniel". At the end of this first period we were dismissed by President Williamson to go to our regular classrooms, but we were urged to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Few classes were held. The entire Administration Building rang with songs, testimonies, exhortations and prayers. Yes, God was in the classrooms, for here and there students prayed through to victory.

At 11:45, the regular Chapel hour, we all reassembled in the Chapel, where all those who could remained for the rest of the day. The faculty and the various classes took turns in conducting the chain of prayer which lasted until six o'clock.

Among the requests made of God in faith believing were $10,000 by May first and 100 new students next September. As the members of the administration, faculty, and student body prayed, a responsibility seemed to weigh upon us: first, that of being trusted with the lightened financial load which of course the $10,000 would bring; second, that of keeping the Spirit of God upon us that we might be able to assimilate a larger student body.

We were especially impressed by the sincere prayer of our President under this burden and responsibility: "We do not want $10,000 nor $100,000 if it will hinder even one soul from finding God at E.N.C."

The climax which was reached in the evening service was described by many as an old-fashioned camp-meeting. Hearts were melted and spontaneous expressions of thanksgiving and praise to God came from the throng who had gathered around the altar to see the last soul through to victory.

God's promise, "If ye draw nigh unto me, I will draw nigh unto you", was tested and proved at E.N.C. on March 4, 1938. E. I. M.

No, no—
Spider Webs
Skipper
London Bridge
Solitude
Mr. + Mrs.
Howdy
Basket Picnic
Nose dive
First time this year
Grandpa Snazzy
"Down that long, long trail—"
Find me
Back to Nature
Contentment

1938

THE YEAR IN REVIEW

September 13—Day before Registration. Student reception in "Rec. Rooms". New students literally "yanked" in. Many expected faces still missing.

September 14—Registration. Patience brought out in those endless lines. Faculty reception in "Hall of Fame". Everyone gets acquainted with everyone else.

September 15–19—Opening convention, with Rev. Sylvester Ludwig challenging us to take the "Open Road with Christ" and to "Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness". God's Spirit present as many accept the challenge.

September 16—Classes with long assignments so soon. Profs are as bad as last year.

September 17—Shiro Kano arrives from Japan.

September 20—School life begins in earnest as young men are invited to a party(?) by Prof. Mann and Mr. Allshouse. A good time had by all.

September 24—Joint Oxford-Nobel program. Both display their stuff and new students are more puzzled than ever.

September 27—Sleepy-eyed Nobels and Oxfords snooze in classes. Rush Day, with campus radiant in red, white and blue. New students urged to anchor with Oxfords or soar with Nobels. As smoke of battle clears away, Oxfords are victorious in quantity while Nobels claim quality. Time will tell.

September 29—Meeting of trustees—pie for dinner. Rev. Shelby Corlett, Editor of *Herald of Holiness*, is chapel speaker. Rev. Ira Akers and Younce brothers in charge of prayer meeting.

October 1—Freshmen, by request, help get the gym ready for evening's activities. Frosh are quite "shocked" at proceedings, but are now full-fledged students.

October 2—*Campus Camera* scores as first issue comes out. Congratulations to Editor Metz and his staff.

October 5—Wearing of the green by Freshmen—not St. Pat's Day either. Icebreakers Society formed to take daily plunges in Quincy Bay.

October 6—Seniors' dignity takes a tailspin as Freshies capably impersonate them.

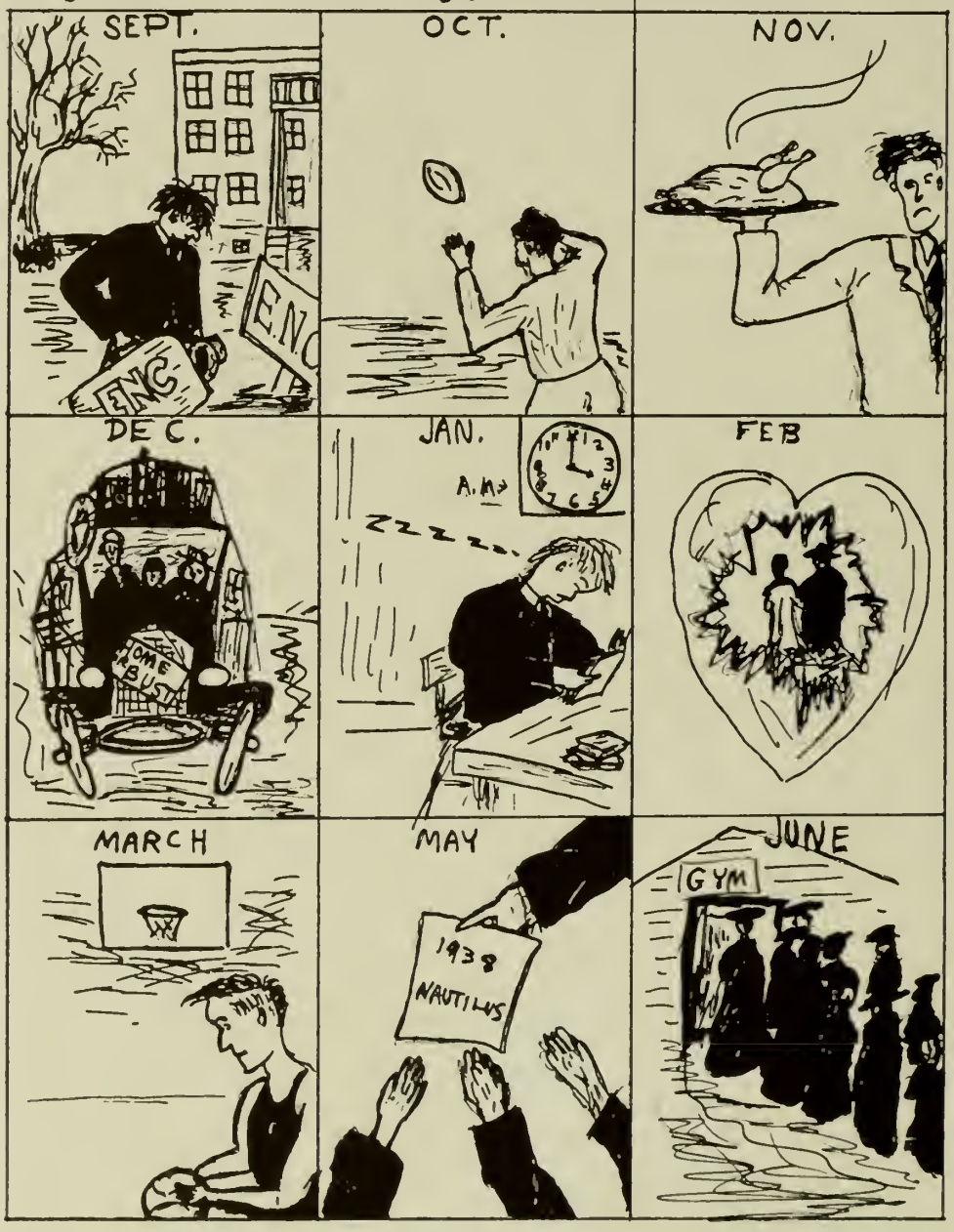
October 10—Merritt Howard Mann officially receives cognomen in christening service.

October 12—*Nautilus* Picture Day. "Have all those little feet nicely in place", says photographer. Hikes on program for afternoon.

PEEPLES
HEADLINE
Heap Big Squaw
Big Shots
June Cleaning
Studious ?
At leisure
Guess Who
Going under
Which is Which?
Collegiate Plus
Scenery
Evangelists

1938

KAMPUS KALENDAR



THE YEAR IN REVIEW—*Continued*

October 14—Oxfords entertain Nobels at banquet in dining hall.

October 15—Historical Society presents Leonard Spangenberg in illustrated lecture on modern conditions in Europe.

October 18—Six-weeks' exams. ('Nuf sed.) Rev. R. V. Starr, superintendent of Michigan District, speaks in chapel.

October 20—Conditions in India painted by Arnold Paynter, native of India.

October 22—Girls deserve a hand for best Hallowe'en party in years. Dry, dead leaves—tombstones—shadows—weird music. Downing and G. Wolf as Mr. and Mrs. win costume prize.

October 24—Musical N.Y.P.S. Sing your testimony. James Shaw, Donald Metz and William Allshouse speak in church on "Preparation for Pentecost".

October 25—Rev. Raymond Browning tells us to be "Victors, not Victims".

October 26—Memorial chapel service in honor of former president Nease.

October 27—God's Spirit manifested as Nellie Emrick speaks in chapel on "My Grace is Sufficient for Thee", and in prayer meeting Mrs. Crutcher tells some of her experiences.

October 28—Prof. Spangenberg (in Rhetoric class): "How would you punctuate the sentence, 'There goes a pretty girl'?" Bob Brew: "I would make a dash after the girl."

October 28-November 7—Revival services with Rev. Jarrette and Dell Aycock. Heart-searching and practical messages from a heart burdened for souls. "We must have a sincere desire to know and a readiness to obey the will of God." These are days of definite victory for many.

Evangelist records his impressions of E.N.C. in permanent form via moving pictures.

November 11—Holiday. Zone rally of N.Y.P.S. at E.N.C. Juniors eat barbecued steak in the Blue Hills.

November 12—Prof. Earle unearths written treasures in the stack-room and bargain days are here. Nobel-Oxford basket-ball rivalry appears, as Nobel lassies and Oxford lads are victors.

November 16—Individual portraits are taken, as relentless eye of camera brings to light unusual smirks.

THE YEAR IN REVIEW—*Continued*

November 17—Mrs. Lula Schmelzenbach makes a stirring appeal for the needs of our missionary work in Africa.

November 21—First New England snowstorm of the year. Florida students say they are going home.

November 22—Library overpopulated and lights burn late as a result of the chapel service conducted by the Honor Society.

November 23—Happy birthday to you—President.

November 25—Thanksgiving Day. Everyone busy eating and talking turkey. Medicine proves its superiority as All-Stars are upset by Boston Medical School.

November 26—Lit Societies present program of fun and frolic in gym. Prof. Cove is heroine of Rogers' roping act.

November 29—Seen in Bill Jacobs' note-book: "No class notes today; prof. rambled."

December 1—Ad Building not the only place visited by the "Old Grey Mare", but let's not scrap-o-ver it.

December 8—Esteemed Seniors in chapel tell what E.N.C. has contributed to their lives. New students are encouraged by experiences of the old-timers.

December 10—Orchestra presents initial concert of the year. "Nielson's Sonata" a special feature of the evening.

December 12—On Exchange Sunday, Rev. William Nichol of Quincy Presbyterian Church inspires us with "Kingdom Builders". Faculty quartet makes debut in N.Y.P.S.

December 13—Prof. Cove gives a discourse on "Jams and Discords". Sophie learns how to catch chocolate pudding in her hands.

December 16—Five windows have their "pains" removed—by way of snowballs.

December 17—Chorus presents Handel's *Messiah*. Their much practice is not in vain.

December 21—Annual Christmas banquet and society parties. Packing for home.

December 22—Morning classes drag and at 12:30 the special Greyhound pulls out for home and Ma's cooking via New York. Campus becomes suddenly and intensely quiet. Profs relax for a rest. See you next year.

1938

THE YEAR IN REVIEW—*Continued*

JANUARY 4—Happy New Year and here we are back again, sitting on the last lap of the first semester.

JANUARY 12—Rev. Thomas Paramanandum, evangelist to India, tells us in chapel of the "Hope of India".

JANUARY 14—Flat Friday—the bottom falls out of our social structure. Those who can't invent something to do go to bed. (Not many go to bed.)

JANUARY 15-18—Guest speakers in chapel are Mr. and Mrs. Bonney, Rev. James Cubie and Miss Fairy Chism.

JANUARY 20—Hatchet is buried temporarily as Nobels and Oxfords go to St. Moritz in quest of fun. Bumps and lumps are much in evidence.

JANUARY 21—At last—Prof. Cove is happy as inaugural recital on our new organ is played by Miss Annie Rienstra. Impressive dedication service on Sunday morning.

JANUARY 25—District Superintendent Samuel Young tells us to "Whistle in the Dark", and takes pledges for E.N.C.

We gape in awe as Northern Lights blaze across the sky.

JANUARY 28—Nobel program pictures the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fallon in 1950. Vesy says he is still at E.N.C. doing Double Latin.

JANUARY 29—President Williamson (in Homiletics class): "Some preachers go all the way from Generations to Revolutions in a single sermon."

FEBRUARY 4—Boys hold Open House and girls get kisses. Good time had by girls. Girls win in amateur contest and receive magnificent prize. Joe Groundhog sees his shadow, so we get six weeks more of winter.

FEBRUARY 10—Rev. Persons tells us he graduated from Ambush College (in backyard on his knees) and received B.A. (Born Again) S.W. (Sanctified Wholly) and D.D. (Devil Driver).

FEBRUARY 11—Girls come right back with Open House of their own, and boys find that Mother Hubbard's cupboard is not really quite bare.

FEBRUARY 13—Communion Sunday. Our hearts are quieted and lifted nearer God. Four new members join the church.

FEBRUARY 14—Much ado about something—Valentine Party. Happy, disappointed and indifferent couples are picked by Dame Fortune.

THE YEAR IN REVIEW—*Continued*

February 16—Revised Student Council constitution read and adopted.

February 18—Annual educational musical program given by piano, voice and violin students.

February 21—The Mansion Kindergarten show us how programs should be gave.

February 22—George Washington very kindly has a birthday, so we take the day off.

February 25—Old-fashioned New England blizzard cuts loose along the coast. All-Stars fold up helplessly before the Quincy Y.M.C.A. team. Dr. J. G. Morrison tells us in chapel "How to Realize on God". We find that God operates in exact proportion to our faith.

February 27—E.N.C. Day in Sunday School. 227 in attendance and $34.00 in offering. Our pastor's sermon on "Overcomers" is appropriate.

March 1—March comes in like a full-grown lion.

March 3-6—Special week-end revival under the leadership of Prof. Shields. Many are blessed and inspired to deeper spirituality.

March 4—World Day of Prayer observed. See article on page 62.

March 11—Class parties provide unusual and interesting evening's diversion. "Backwards Party" held by Juniors is the outstanding event of the occasion.

March 13—Rev. White turns evening service into an open forum dealing with the great doctrines of the Church. Arguments which develop prove interesting and instructive.

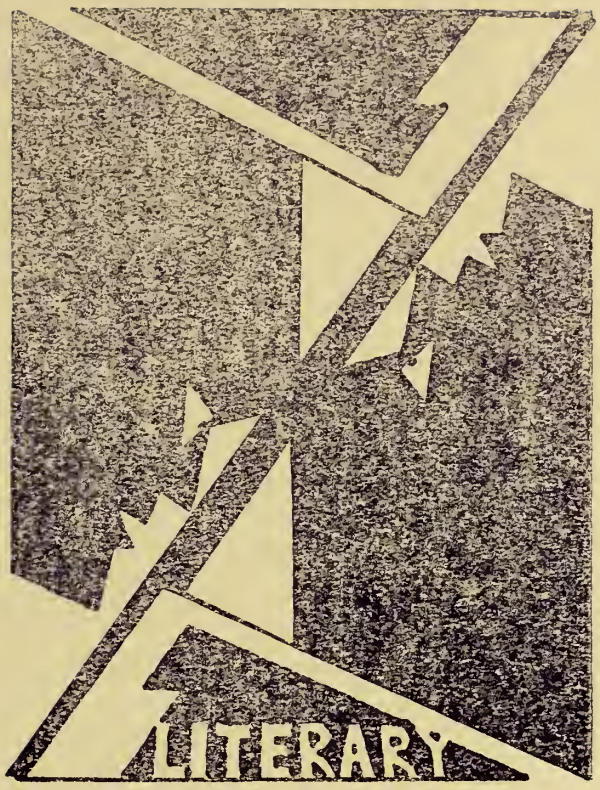
March 17—Nobels fittingly observe St. Patrick's Day by presenting one of the best banquets of the year.

March 20-27—Spring Revival with Dr. C. W. Butler of John Fletcher College as special preacher. These are days of great enlightenment, instruction and inspiration. Our evangelist leads us out into deep truths as we search our hearts and our motives. This has been a revival that will bear much fruit in the years to come.

March 25—*Nautilus* goes to press. Staff put away pens and pencils and paper and typewriters as Editor boards train with embryo year-book under his arm. All members of staff skip classes and sleep for two days.

1938

Seniors
Congraduations —
One more year
Kindergarten
Before
Most Popular
Best All-round
New Sox
Quincy Sq.
After
He made such lovely donuts
Our happy home
"I saw you —"
Class Day 1931
Come on Boy!


LITERARY

"I WILL LIFT UP MINE EYES"

I shall never forget my first glimpse of the mountains. We had been traveling for hours, and always our course had been taking us higher and higher in the foothills. But the rise was so gradual and the trees were so dense that we could see only a short distance on either side of the car. Then, with amazing suddenness, the grandeur of it spread before us.

To the right, to the left, and directly before me the mountains lifted mighty peaks to the October sky. From base to summit they blazed with color. There was deep crimson and shining gold—such as kings might wear. There lingered still a shred of summer's green, crowded close to autumn's yellow and mellow brown. Yet there was nothing riotous about the glory of it all. Every shade was vivid and distinct, yet each blended with the other so perfectly that it gave to the whole a certain subdued splendor which belongs to holy places.

I looked—and as I looked there came a great silence into my soul. And out of that great silence I thought I prayed. I thought I prayed that I might never be little again, that I might never be unkind, that I might never grasp at temporal things until my hands were too full to serve.

But it may have been adoration that I felt—adoration and praise for the God who could transform the whole country-side into a place of worship, and make every burning bush a call to prayer.

D. M. G., '39

HE DIED FOR ME

Long ago,
Barabbas, thief
Returning to his squalid hut
Upon a hill,
Held his frail, crippled mother
In his arms,
And told her how a man
Whose name was Jesus
Was condemned to die that day.

The mother,
Looking out across the valley
Saw, on distant hill,
Three crosses bold
Against a storm-beclouded sky.
Barabbas speaks:
"Mother, upon the middle cross
He hangs!
The one who died for me!"

Today,
Upon a distant hill
I see a cross!
And on that cross hangs he
Who for Barabbas died.
Yet, not alone for sinner
Of so long ago, died he.
I see, upon the middle cross, today,
The Christ who died for me!

O. K. B., '39

1938

FANCIES

Again I hear the bells. It's time for classes.

The corridors are lively with laughter and early morning greetings. . . . Some way the persistent urge to sleep is forgotten. Minds rebellious against another day's work become eager and expectant. Drooping eyelids and drowsy thoughts have no place in our day's activity!

And then into the classroom where we discuss men and kings—life—the mysterious and the simple; where we try to find truth, beautiful and strong. Perhaps it's theme day. There's a whole world about us, but nothing to write about. Or maybe we look through a microscope and try to see things that we don't believe are there. Little cells that should be sharply outlined are blurred, grayish masses that mean nothing. Some of us find the urge to sleep slightly annoying again when classroom lectures begin—or watch the progress of the hands of the clock with exceeding interest. Others are intent, eager, alive, interested. And all the time wise professors calmly seem to observe nothing—but really observe all.

Fanciful and meditative I walk across the campus. A beautiful collection of little pictures all about me stirs my thoughts. It is winter now. Bleak, barren trees shiver against the cold. Chill gleams of silver slide from the moon through the branches. Snow-storms bluster and blow fitfully through the night. But when morning comes the snow will have wandered out on the wind over the trees, the lawns, the buildings, and the campus will seem to be a wondrous fairyland blindingly beautiful. Yes, it is winter now; but soon the spring will come. The last snow-wreath will melt. The delicate pink of magnolia petals will flutter gently over the lawn. Myriads of tiny buttercups, their bright little heads poised daintily on frail little stems, will peek out of the grass everywhere. The fragrant breath of apple blossoms . . . the soft inviting breeze . . . benches filled with gay, laughing voices—all speak of Spring. Too bad! The classroom's likely to be woefully neglected then.

As I walk I linger near the Mansion, proud dignity in every line of it. There's something about the Mansion. . . . The Cardboard Palace, weatherbeaten and battered, is still absurdly dear. The Administration Building, business-like, practical, efficient, gives one a satisfying feeling of pride and reliability. Laughing voices and high spirits can almost always be found in the Manchester. Then there's the Chapel, unperturbed and sedate;—and the Girls' Dormitory, prim and precise from the outside, but bright and active on the inside. Still there's something about the Mansion that arrests my attention more than all the others. Perhaps it's the suggestion of fortitude—of strength—of simplicity and stateliness—or of Puritan traditions and the time when ladies wore brocaded gowns and beribboned slippers and when gentlemen powdered their hair and wore buckles on their shoes.

But it isn't the campus and the buildings with all their attraction; nor the classrooms, the library, or even the books with all their wisdom that make E.N.C. It's . . . youth and character—youth with loving hearts and awakening minds keenly sensitive to the beauty of nature and of life, but with hearts and minds more sensitive to the beauty of Christ; character becoming rich and noble from the daily contact with Eternal Good.

L. K. K., '40

BARGAIN-HUNTING

All the world are bargain-hunting—
So are we!
Some are looking for amusement;
Wealth they see
In the pleasure of the moment.
But in vain,
For the hollow joys of earth all
End in pain.

Some would make an education
Their one goal,
And will give a lifetime's striving—
Give their soul—
In the hope that they may one day
Gain their aim,
And acquire some fame and favor,
Just a name.

All the world are bargain-hunting
With their souls;
Spending priceless life and heaven to
Reach their goals;
Spending gold for ashes with their
Latest breath;
Bartering in Time's exchanges
Life for death.

Yes, we too are bargain-hunting.
We would know
What true riches life can yield us
Here below.
We have found a lasting pleasure,
And the joy that knows no measure;
We shall gain eternal treasure—
We have Christ.

Take our heart, our strength, our minds, our
Love—our all.
All is nothing if we can but
Hear His call.

N. R. S., '38

1938

ON REACHING TWENTY-ONE

Twenty-one! What a final ring those words have. Twenty-one—the goal of every adolescent, the end and aim of every callow-youth. Once—it may have been last year or the year before—I thought that my twenty-first birthday would reveal a new world to me. Of a sudden, people would recognize me as an adult, respect my opinions, and treat me as an equal. I should be able to vote. I could get married if I wished. I should be free of parental restrictions. In short, I should be a "grown-up".

But now—in another week I shall be twenty-one, and I am dreading the crisis. Behind me lies my childhood—for in the eyes of the law I shall no longer be an infant. Before me lies a dreary prospect—the dull job of being a "grown-up". Instead of freeing, twenty-one will fetter me.

Yes, I dread growing old. Twenty-one is so definitely the end of one epoch of life. If I "cut up", yield to my whims, or play practical jokes, I may instantly be abashed by the reminder, "Act your age!" Grown-up—what a static state to get into. I don't want to stop growing: I want to keep on growing always. "Vegetate" is a homely and applicable term for the grown-up. How many of our acquaintances are vegetating with no more initiative than a potato and no more imagination than a dish of cabbage.

Twenty-one used to stand as a far-off goal by which I would measure progress. "By the time I'm twenty-one I shall have done such and such," I would say. How few of my young ambitions have been realized! Twenty-one seemed a pleasantly distant state of middle age where I should be old enough to be appreciated and young enough to get a little joy out of life. Queer ideas these youngsters have! Now I know that twenty-one isn't exactly doddering—it's too close to twenty for that. As for fun, I expect to enjoy life's absurdities as much next week as I do this. I'll wager that I'm not going to feel a bit different on my twenty-first birthday than I did on my twentieth or my nineteenth or my eighteenth. I might even go so far as to wager that I'll probably feel the same at twenty-five as I do today.

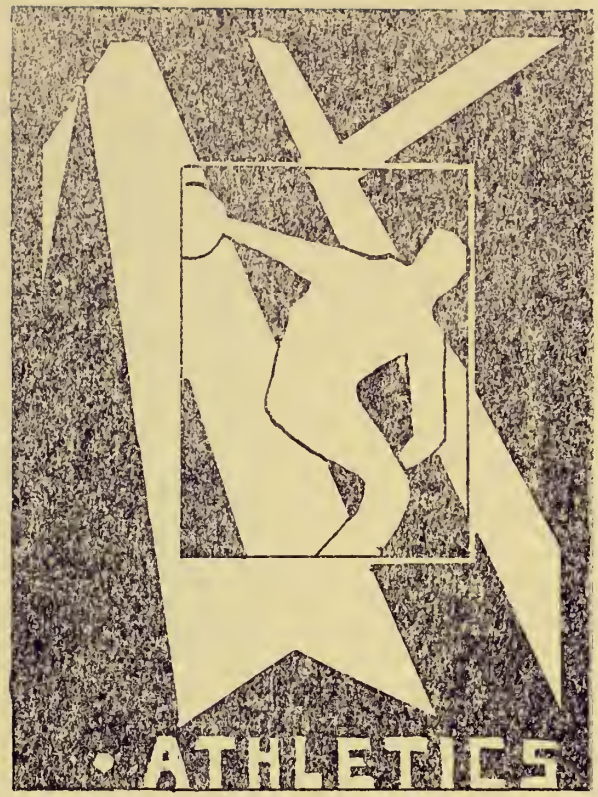
Time takes you by surprise; he creeps up and pounces. What a horror if I wake up next Thursday morning and find that Time has sneaked up to make me thirty-one instead of twenty-one!

C. M. H., '41

FAITH

I saw a hill that stood against the sky,
    Undaunted, proud,
And in its hair the sun was buried deep.
    It never bowed
To earth, but always held its head up high.
I saw a cloud sweep down from out the blue
    Into the shade,
Obscuring all the earth and sky from view.
    I felt afraid
Somehow, because the hill was hidden too.
The cloud brushed softly through the valley there,
    Spectral and still,
And vanished in the silent sky, somewhere.
    I saw my hill
With sunlight tangled in its tousled hair.

D. H. S., '38


ATHLETICS

COACH

C. ROSS EMRICK

To you, Ross Emrick, our friend and coach, we the students wish to express our gratitude for your contribution to E.N.C. When we think of the long hours you have spent in trying to make our sports life interesting and profitable to us, we begin to appreciate the effort you have put forth in order to give us the athletic facilities which we now enjoy. No detail has been too small for your attention.

Faithfully you have planned our programs for each season, and conscientiously you have posted and carried out schedules. You have given our gym classes the interest and pep they needed. You have provided every game with the necessary umpire or referee. You have helped us obtain better equipment for our gym, our tennis courts, and our athletic field.

We are grateful not only for this improvement of our athletic facilities, but also for the superb sportsmanship you have demonstrated as you have played with us. We like your hard fighting spirit and your commanding friendliness. Sometimes we have kicked about the way things have gone. Sometimes we have made trouble for you—have perhaps made you wonder now and then why you ever undertook the job. Perhaps we have discouraged you from attempting some things you would have liked to do.

But honestly, down deep in our hearts is a firm confidence in you and in the huge sincerity of your purpose. We know what it meant for you to come to E.N.C. and we believe that you are on the pathway to a life of service. We thank you, Ross Emrick, and wish for you God's richest blessing.

1938

OXFORD

E. Wolfe
E. Lee
R Shoff
H Deshaw
H. Peckham

E Garrison
E Wright
V. Weightman
R. M. Salvia
J. Goodnow
S Dygoski
J. Sweigert
A. Shoff

JUNIOR

E. Wolfe
S. Bennett
R. Shoff
A. Fallon
J. Shaw

E. King
V Weightman
T. Swift
B. Rutkowiski
R. Shepherd
J. Goodnow

FRESHMAN

G. Dixon
John Young
H. DeShaw
R. Heinlein
A. Kirkland
E Scott

E Kauffman
C. Smith
V. Trefry
A. Shoff
D Jones
R. M. Salvia
J. Sweigert

NOBEL

E. Scott
J. Coleman
L. Jeter
A. Fallon
R Marple
J. Shaw

T Swift
D. Jones
C. Smith
R. Shepherd
M. Nicholas
E. King
B. Rutkowski

SENIOR

J. Coleman
R. Marple
R. Emrick
L. Jeter
H. Koehler

NO PICTURE - ACADEMY-THEOLOGS

SOPHOMORE

J. Lehman
G. Foster
E. Lee
E. Cox
G. Brickley
H. Peckham

M. Nicholas
E. Garrison
E. Wright
S. Dygoski

1938

THE ATHLETIC COUNCIL

R. Shoff, G. Foster, R. Emrick, E. Lee, H. Peckham
E. Mills, S. Dygoski, B. Rutkowski

Our Athletic Council, consisting of eight members, is an innovation this year. In previous years since 1923 when the Athletic Clubs were formed, there had been two separate societies, each with its regular quota of officers and each looking out for its own interests. It was decided this year that the best interests of both societies would be furthered by union, and accordingly the Athletic Council was elected. Each society, Y.M.A.A. and Y.W.A.A., elected its own representatives to the Council. Meetings are held to determine what activities shall be carried on and how they shall be conducted. This year we have been provided with an interesting program of football, basket-ball, softball, tennis, ping-pong and baseball.

Now a word about the members comprising our Council. It is headed by a popular young couple—popular not only with the students but with each other. Bob is an all-round, hard-playing athlete, and Esther is one of our star forwards. Red Foster and Van, the vice presidents, are very versatile, playing everything from ping-pong through basket-ball to tennis. Bertha is one of the best all-round girl basket-ball players we have, playing either forward or guard extremely well. Harry is an interesting figure to watch, whether he is running the hundred yards or stamping his feet to scare the opposing player in basket-ball. Sophie shows up equally well whether she is sending the ball over the tennis net or safely through the basket. And lanky Lee seems well fitted for playing center on the Oxford and Sophomore teams, for whether it is basket-ball, tennis, baseball, or recreation hour in the Manchester, he is always in the midst of things. And under such capable leadership, the sports world of E.N.C. marches on.

THE SPORTS REVIEW

First Semester

The sports parade started off with a bang this year at E.N.C. Our revamped tennis courts, though not entirely repaired, could be used and they were kept busy most of the time. Touch football called out many enthusiasts among the fellows and cheering devotees among the girls. The first official game was between the new and old students. Nobels were victorious in the first inter-society scrimmage. Quite early the football was laid to rest until another season and the basket-ball and referee whistle were brought into play.

The first game of the season was the Oxford-Nobel triple-header. Spirit ran high that night as the Oxford red and white emerged victorious with two out of three games. The gym was gay in blue and white and red and the Oxford band added color to the occasion. Since then the Nobel second team has twice won from the Oxfords while the Oxford first team has won two games by a large score. The final result of class games was not decided until February 17, when the Juniors came out of a three-way tie for first place with the Seniors second and the Sophomores third. The Academy-Theologs had a hard fighting team and the Freshmen had a team that really played together, but the opposition was a little too strong for them. The E.N.C. All Stars played four outside games this semester, two of them with churches in the vicinity. The Nobel girls won the only society game played. The Junior-Senior girls had a hard time keeping the strong Sophomore six down where the upperclassmen thought they belonged. The Freshmen came along following as dutiful Freshmen should.

Although skating is not on our regular college sports program, it has come to be one of the favorites this year. The Sailor's Pond has seen a large number of our students there for thrills and spills, both in the afternoons and by moonlight.

Second Semester

During the second semester the E.N.C. All Stars have played four games, three with churches and one with the Quincy Y.M.C.A. Because the first-semester championship playoff ran into the second semester, there have not been so many class games for the supremacy in this half.

We know that spring is here, for already we hear the thud of the baseball hitting the mitt, and soon the scene will shift to the Athletic Field. We are looking for several good Oxford-Nobel games, both in baseball and in softball. Our tennis tournament will start as soon as the courts are put in playing condition. We are wondering if Ross will be able to repeat his victory of last year.

And so we come down to the end of our sports season, so far as the *Nautilus* is concerned. But before we leave the picture with you, perhaps something should be said about ping-pong, for it is becoming almost a major sport with many of us. We have several excellent players, among both the boys and the girls, and on nearly any afternoon there may be heard from the Recreation Rooms the chatter of devotees or would-be devotees of the little celluloid ball.

We present the All Star teams for 1937–1938 as picked by the *Nautilus* Staff:

Forward	R. Shoff	D. Marple
Forward	E. Cox	J. Goodnow
Center	E. Lee	A. M. Shoff
Guard	R. Benson	B. Rutkowski
Guard	J. Coleman	E. Garrison
Guard		C. Smith

1938

RETROSPECTION

Bottles of ink—red ink and purple ink and India ink. Stacks of pencils—blue and red and indifferent, some with points but many without. The floor blanketed in a young snowfall of paper clippings. The Editor's desk covered with year-books and catalogues and samples and contracts and grey hairs. The curtains of the *Nautilus* room drawn, with light shining through as curious Freshmen whisper, "What's going on in there?" Various people running about campus with loaded cameras, taking the usual and the unusual snapshots. Reporters staying awake in chapel and reviewing *Campus Cameras* and asking numberless questions to find out what happened and where and when and why. But now, the last glimmers of twilight, stealing through the windows of our staff room, find the desk bare and the room vacant and deserted. The staff members have fled and another *Nautilus* has gone to press.

But it is with a certain feeling of regret that we put away our cans of glue and our scissors, because we know that never again can we build a college year-book. And honestly, it has been fun. We have stayed up late at night sometimes, and we have stolen time from other things, perhaps; but now that it is all over we are more sure than ever that it has been worth inestimably more than all we have put into it. There is a certain satisfaction which comes to those who create things. It is the joy of making something original and novel and new, and that is the joy we have felt as we have seen this book develop and grow in our hands. It is a satisfaction that never can come from learning what someone else has written. It can not come from copying what someone else has made. It comes only by the exercise of creative personality in making something distinctly your own. That is why we have enjoyed making this *Nautilus*, and that is why we would do it all over again if we had the opportunity. We do not maintain that our book is perfect, but it does make us happy to lift it up, and then stand back with you for whom we have made it and say, "This is our book. With all its good points and all its bad ones, it is ours and we are proud of it." However you who read may regard our efforts, we the *Nautilus* staff are contented in the knowledge that we have done our best.

Our many books of quotations and literature and ideas we have placed again upon the Library shelves, where they may sleep until awakened by the rude hands of another year-book staff. We have swept the floor and cleaned out the desk and thrown away everything that might indicate how we went about building our book.

To you, the *Nautilus* staff of 1939, we bequeath a new leaf and a new opportunity. You must start where we started—at the bottom—and set your goal and then travel unswervingly toward it. If your work is better than ours has been, we shall not envy you. We shall be happy for your success and for the credit your endeavors will bring to E.N.C. To you we leave the responsibility of carrying on the traditions which we have tried to uphold. "To you from failing hands we throw the torch—be yours to hold it high!"

YOUR *Nautilus* STAFF

DO NOT READ THIS PAGE

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EVOLUTION

Fresh: "I don't know."
Soph: "I am not prepared."
Junior: "I do not remember."
Senior: "I do not believe I can add anything to what has already been said."

Prof. Soteriades (in Chemistry class): "Now this experiment is very important. If it should fail we would all be blown to bits. Everyone draw closer so you can follow me better."

DeShaw: "Are late hours good for one?"
Andree: "No, but they are all right for two."

It always makes some people laugh
So wonderful a treat
To see an athlete run a mile
And only move two feet.

Prof. White seems to have contracted "professoritis". The other night he is said to have put a milk bottle in bed and to have gone out and sat on the porch step all night.

V. Trefry: "Why are some women called 'Amazons'?"
G. Foster: "Because they are so wide at the mouth."

L. Walker: "Harold, has absolute zero ever been reached?"
H. Weller: "Sure."
Walker: "What's your proof?"
Weller:"Just take a look at my report card."

POME

A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still.
A maid convinced against her will
Is not convinced or even still.

"It's the small things in life that tell", remarked Ruth Clark as she dragged her young brother from under the sofa.

M. Hiller: "I believe this school is haunted."
C. Smith: "Why?"
M. Hiller: "Well, they're always talking about the school spirit."

Husband: "Knowest thou how to bringge up thy child?"
Wife: "Certainlle, sluggarde."
Husband: "Then snappe to. Thy child is at the bottom of ye cistern."

1938

Getting out a year-book is no picnic.
If we print jokes people say we are silly;
If we don't, they say we are too serious.
If we publish things from other books, we're too lazy to think.
If we stay on the job, we should be out getting news;
If we're out getting news, we aren't attending to business.
If we don't print contributions we don't show appreciation;
If we do print them the book is full of junk.
Somebody will probably say we got this from another book—
We did.

Barbee: "Is it true that mosquitoes weep?"
Bell: "Very likely. I've seen a moth ball."

Prof. Munro: "Tomorrow we will take the life of John Milton. Please come prepared."

Can't study in the fall—gotta play football.
Can't study in the winter—gotta play basket-ball.
Can't study in the spring—gotta play baseball.
Can't study in the summer—gotta girl.

Juanita: I paid my fourth visit to the beauty parlor today.
Art: It seems strange that you can't get waited on.

Pete: Could you live on $25.00 a week?
Eva: Yes, but no longer.

New Books: "Down the Cellar in 18 Steps" by O. U. Stumbler
"The Midnight Horror" by Hoos Thair
"Essays" by U. R. Borsum
"Missed" by A. Mile
"Let Bygones Be" by Gones
"Ben Franklin's Auto" by Ography
"Yes" by George

Prof. Spangenberg: "Can anyone put this sentence in Shakespearean language: 'Here comes a bow-legged man'?"
D. Metz: "Behold, what is this that approacheth in parenthesis?"

The more you study, the more you know;
The more you know, the more you forget;
The more you forget, the less you know—
So why study?

The less you study, the less you know;
The less you know, the less you forget;
The less you forget, the more you know—
So why study?

Prof. and Mrs. Marquart: "We'd like to have you for dinner Sunday."
R. Kirkland: "I'm afraid you'll find me rather tough."

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